The Massillon Independent.

WHOLE NO 1789 | MASSILLON, OHIO, AUGUST 29, 1895 | XXXIV—NO. 21

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ATTORNEYS.

ROBERT H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law, U. S. Commissioner, Commissioner of Deeds for New York and Pennsylvania, and Notary Public Office second floor over Rudolph's jewelry store. South Erie street, Massillon, O. Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care in Stark and the adjoining counties.

BANKS.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon Ohio Jos. Coleman, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. W. H. KIKLAND, Homeopathic Practice. Office No. 55 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office open day and night.

HARDWARE.

S. A. CONRAD & CO., Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

MANUFACTORIES.

RUSSELL & CO., manufacturers of Threshing Machines, Portable, Semi-Portable and Tractiou Engines, Horse powers, Saw Mills, &c.

MASSILLON ROLLING MILL, Jos. Corns & Son, Proprietors, manufacturers of a superior quality of Merchant Bar and Black Smith Iron.

MASSILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufactures Green Glass Hollow Ware, Beer Bottles, Flasks, &c.

MASSILLON IRON BRIDGE CO. Manufacturers of Bridges, Roofs and General Iron Structures.

GROCERIES.

D. ATWATER & SON. Established in 1832 Forwarding and Commission Merchant and dealer in all kinds of Country Produce. Ware house in Atwater's Block, Exchange street.

JEWELERS.

C. F. VON RANEL, East Side Jewelry Store East Main street.

JOSEPH COLEMAN' dealer in Watches, Clocks Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc. No, 5 South Erie street.

B. & B

Wanted.

SHELF ROOM, and this is the most effective way of getting it—the high-cost foreign Dress Goods and Novelties to go like this:—

35c to 50c Imported Dress Goods, 15c a yard.

50c, 75c and $1.00 Imported and American Goods, 38 to 50 inches wide, 25c a yard.

$1.00 to $1.50 Imported Dress Goods, choice neat style novelties, 75c.

6,000 yards solid black and colored smooth-finish Taffeta Silk—good for dresses, skirts and petticoats — firm, smooth cloth, so strong it won't tear.

Imported Wash Silks, 18c and 25c.

Medium to finest Dimities—three lots at three prices—bought late in July at away-down prices; they've been assorted according to styles and qualities to be sold on same basis:

Lot 1.

Not so choice in styles and colorings as the other two lots but remarkable at price, 10c a yard.

Lot 2.

Contains over a hundred different styles—fine quality, beautiful patterns, many white grounds among them, 15c a yard.

Lot 3.

The very best Imported Dimities, fine, sheer fabric, and most excellent styles, 25c a yard.

Wash Goods from 5c to 25c. represent the season's medium to best in colorings and designs.

Come, or write our Mail Order Department for samples, mailed free.

BOGGS & BUHL.

ALLEGHENY, PA.

Epworth League, Chattanooga.

The route to Chattanooga over the Louisville & Nashville railroad is via Mammoth Cave. America's greatest natural wonder. Specially low rates made for hotel and cave fees to holders of Epworth League tickets. Through Nashville, the location of Vanderbilt university, the pride of the Methodist church, and along the line between Nashville and Chattanooga, where many of the most famous battles of the war were fought. Send for maps of the route from Cincinnati, Louisville, Evansville and St. Louis, and particulars as to rates, etc., to C. P. Atmore, general passenger agent, Louisville, Ky., or Jackson Smith, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had consumption, and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her, and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thomas Eggers, 139 Florida street, San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result everything else, then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the efficacy of this medicine in coughs and colds. Free trial bottles at Baltzly's drug store. Regular size 50c, and $1.

Now is the time to subscribe.

THE SENATOR ON TOP.

Pennsylvania's Convention in Session at Harrisburg.

QUAY APPEARS TO BE WINNER.

Both Sides Hold a Caucus and Quay's Roll of Delegates Shows a Majority—The Gilkeson Crowd Captures Convention Hall—Compromise Talked Of.

(By Associated Press to The Independent.)

HARRISBURG, Pa., Aug. 28.—After a conference the two factions have decided that there shall not be two conventions. This is subject to the approval of the leaders. When the convention opened Henry Hall, of Pittsburg, and J. Robinson, of Delaware, were nominated for temporary chairman, the former by Hastings, the latter by Quay's friends. Robinson was elected, 163½ to 132½. The election was made unanimous.

Quay moved to instruct the committee to report Governor Hastings for permanent chairman. Carried.

A resolution was unanimously carried to elect the state chairman by the convention instead of by the candidates as heretofore.

Congressman Stone placed Senator Quay in nomination for chairman of the Republican state committee. On motion of B. F. Gilkeson, who said he withdrew in the interest of harmony, the election of Quay was made unanimous.

Senator Quay offered a resolution condemning the use of money in politics, and in favor of honesty and efficiency in all public service.

Benj. F. Haywood was unanimously nominated state treasurer. On motion of Quay the following were nominated judges of the superior court: Jas. A Beaver; H. J. Reeder; John J. Wickham; Geo. B. Arlody; Chas. E. Rice, E. N. Willard. The convention adjourned.

AS IT LOOKED THIS MORNING.

HARRISBURG, Aug. 28.—The anxiously anticipated caucuses of the two factions of the state Republican party have been held, and the results thereof make it appear certain that Senator Quay has a majority of the legally elected delegates, and has therefore won his fight. The Quay caucus determined to hold a separate convention, and unless there is a compromise two conventions will meet today.

The prospect of an exciting battle has attracted to Harrisburg many of the roughest element from the larger cities, and trouble is looked for, although there has been nothing more serious than an occasional fist fight. Aside from the announcement that Quay has a majority of the delegates, and that there will probably be two conventions, the news feature has been the capture of the operahouse, where the convention was to be held by the anti-Quay people.

A dramatic company was holding forth at the operahouse. Chairman Gilkeson is said to have received information that the Quay people had planned to fill the house with "heelers," who would refuse to leave at the end of the performance, and remain all night, thus gaining posession of the house. To circumvent this move, Chairman Gilkeson bought off the theatrical company, and securing the keys from the leasee, placed in the house about 100 policemen, firemen, special officers and other determined men, who arrived from Pittsburg under charge of Superintendent of Police Roger O'Mara of that city. Their meals were sent in to them, and they remained in the house all night.

Today's convention is to select candidates for state treasurer and superior judges. B. J. Haywood of Mercer county will probably be chosen for state treasurer, but it is possible that the six judges who were appointed by Governor Hastings, and who it was thought would be unopposed for the nomination, will find themselves cast aside by the Quay people and new men named for their places. Among the dark horses named are Judges Wilhelm of Schuylkill, Davenport of Erie, Stewart of Franklin, Crumrine of Washington and Schaefer of De aware.

The state committee when it met received from the Quay caucus the request for a separate convention. The request was referred to a sub-committee, who it is understood, will endeavor to arrive at an amicable agreement with the anti-Quay leaders, whereby only one convention may be held.

It is also understood that the Quay people have engage the hall over the Chestnut Street marketehouse, which seats 500 persons, and will hold their convention there if the effort to arrive at an amicable agreement with the anti-Quay people fails.

The anti-Quay leaders are claiming that there were 153 delegates at their caucus, although there was no rollcall, and that the Quay people worked the old trick of answering to the names of delegates who were not present. The anti-Quayites say their forces remain unshaken, and that they had 152 uncontested delegates at their caucus, a majority of seven.

An Attempt to Wreck a Train.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Aug. 28.—An attempt has been made to wreck the westbound Southern Pacific train 50 miles west of Houston. The engineer discovered ties piled across the track, and luckily soon enough to bring his train to a standstill without damage either to train or anybody aboard of it.

A Glass Plant Resumes.

HUNTINGTON, W. Va., Aug. 28.—The Huntington Glass Manufacturing company of Central City, has resumed operations after an idleness of two months. Two hundred people are employed.

BOSTON'S GREAT GALA DAY.

The Knights' Parade Lasted Five Hours. Thousands Saw It.

BOSTON, Aug. 28.—All Boston is discussing the greatest gala day the city has ever seen. For more than five hours the principal avenues were occupied by plumed Knights Templar, and hundreds of thousands of spectators obligingly crowded onto the sidewalks to give them room. The day was a fine one, and at no time was the heat great enough to cause much discomfort. There were none too many grand stands to accommodate the immense throng that clamored for seats, although almost every foot of available space along the line of march had been covered with platforms and seats.

The Knights presented a splendid appearance on parade, and with very few exceptions, completed the entire line of march. As they passed the reviewing stands before Grand Commander McCurdy and Governor Greenhalge, and later before Chief Marshal Lawrence and Mayor Curtis, many of them executed intricate military evolutions, which won the admiration of the thousands who witnessed them. These tactics were also introduced by the more proficient commanderies at intervals along the line of march. Great admiration was expressed at the appearance of the California and other western delegations.

Last evening was given up by the Knights to general merry-making. There were banquets and receptions galore, and at every headquarters open house was in order. The conclave was officially opened by exercises in Masonic temple immediately after the close of the parade. Today the serious business of the conclave is in order.

Minister Denby Makes a Request.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 28.—The department of state is in receipt of a dispatch from Mr. Denby, the minister of the United States at Peking, of July 10 last, stating that in view of a request from the consular body at Shanghai, and with the concurrence of his colleagues at Peking, he, as dean of the diplomatic corps, had requested the government of China to replace in the Yangtse the buoys and beacons which were removed during the recent war.

German-American Veterans In Germany.

BREMERHAVEN, Aug. 28.—The German-American war veterans were accorded a warm reception, on their arrival here, by the Veterans' association of this city and by the delegations from other veterans' associations from different parts of Germany. President Hinsch of the Union of Comrades-in-Arms met them on board the Ful a and greeted the visitors in a brief, but powerful address. The different veterans' associations then marched to Lloyd hall, where the American representatives handed to the presidents of the German association the American medals.

Brutally Beat Two Women.

SERGENT, Ky., Aug. 28.—On the Virginia side of the Cumberland mountains, an unknown number of men went to the home of Martha White, a well-known old woman, aged 65 years, and pulled both her and her 20-year-old daughter from their beds, and taking them to a patch of woods near their home, tied them to trees and beat them most brutally. The gang will be lynched if caught.

Gumry Hotel Engineer Arrested.

DENVER, Aug. 28. — Bellmuth P. Loescher was the signature written by the ex-engineer of the Gumry hotel when lodged in jail here. He says he is 22 years old, and insists that somebody else (probably Peter Gumry) and not he, caused the explosion by which 22 lives were sacrificed. The warrant on which Loescher is held charges him with murder.

No Serious Trouble Expected.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 28.—The Kalispell Indians, over whose lands a dispute has arisen with white settlers, are regarded by Indian bureau officials as quiet and peaceable, and no serious trouble with them is anticipated here. The dispute over their lands is an old one and is due to the absence of surveys.

Carlisle Back In Washington.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 28.—Secretary and Mrs. Carlisle have returned here. They left Washington a most a month ago and spent most of the time in a tour of the Great lakes, later making a short visit at Buffalo. Secretary Carlisle has resumed his official duties.

The Weather.

Probabably showers and slightly cooler; variable winds.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

A dispatch from Rome contradicts the report that the Pope intends to establish a nunciature in the United States.

Three children of Henry Johnson and wife, colored, living in the country six miles from Mexia, Tex., were burned to death in their home.

Felix Brunner of Galena, Ills., mate of the steamer Menominee, was nearly carved to pieces by two desperadoes named Quinn and Roberts of Victory, Wis.

Carlos H. Blackman, who was reported fatally shot at Rock Island, R. I., by a boy during target practice, is a very wealthy and prominent member of the Chicago board of trade.

The wife of James Tethherow, a farmer living near Independence, Or., drowned her 6-year-old boy and attempted to end her own life, but was rescued. Temporary insanity was the cause.

In a fit of insanity, Mrs. F. B Beard of Andover, N. H., who is a summer cottager at Old Orchard, Me., assaulted her daughter Josephine with an ax, and the young lady now lies in the M. E. General hospital, Portland, in a critical condition.

Decatur, Ills., has been suffering from an epidemic of burglary. On an average one business house or residence has been entered each night, and the aggregate loss has reached a large sum. Several cases of highway robbery have been reported. Tramps are suspected.

W. H. Parr and Charles Davis, cousins and intimate friends for years, have frequently worsted other local wrestlers of Friendly, W. Va. They engaged in a wrestle to determine the championship. In the sport Parr was thrown on his back, and sustained such injuries his death is expected at any moment.

THREE STRIKERS SHOT

They Beat a Man Who Worked Where They Quit.

FIRED AMONG HIS ASSAILANTS.

The Strike Leader Will Die of His Wounds. Was a Coxeyite and Participated In the Chicago Riots—Lively Time Occurs at Wapakoneta, O.

WAPAKONETA, O., Aug. 28. — The strike here on the waterworks trenches has developed into a tragedy, and three men, Joshua Tiller of Pittsburg, Albert Seifert and Oscar Voorhees of this place, have been shot. Tiller through the bowels, Seifert through the arm and the latter through the hand. Tiller will die. The men went on a strike and declared no one should go to work until their demands were satisfied. Some of them went to work anyway, but were driven out.

The trustees and the contractor ordered Lewis Vanskiver and another party to fill some trenches and cover some pipe in the Second ward. They began work and a crowd of strikers congregated and commenced beating Vanskiver over the head with clubs and shovel handles, breaking the largest ones by force of the blows. After he had been struck several times he drew a revolver from his pocket and fired into his assailants three times with the above results. Several of the participants have been arrested and the officials are after others.

Vanskiver is a resident of this place and is considered a good, straight fellow, and public sentiment is apparently with him. Other men will be brought in and put to work immediately, and every man connected with the assault is being arrested.

Dr. John Nichols has just announced that the ball passed entirely through Tiller's intestines and says he only has a few hours to live. Tiller was apparently the leader of the strike and was with Coxey on his march and in the Chicago riots.

A Great Gathering of Mediums.

LIBERAL, Mo., Aug. 28.—Catalpa park, the spiritualistic mecca, has opened its gates for the fifth time in an annual encampment to the National Spiritualists association. From all parts of the United States there have come the most noted lecturers, test mediums, trance and materializing mediums, clairvoyants, trumpet mediums, independent slate writers, mind readers and spiritual healers.

Iron Ore Trade Increasing.

DULUTH, Aug. 28.—Increasing iron ore trade has made it imperatively necessary for the Duluth, Mesaba and Northern railway to erect another ore dock at Duluth, and work will begin at once. It will be 1,200 feet long and will cost $350,000.

Turkey Will Protect Americans.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 28.—A cable has been receiving from Minister Terrell at the state department saying: "The porte gives emphatic assurances of security for American citizens at Tarsus.

Mackinac Transferred to Michigan.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 28.—Secretary Lamont has issued an order transferring the possession of the grounds of the old Fort Mackinac, on the island of Mackinac, to the state of Michigan. It is to be used as a park by the state, and the grounds, if given up by Michigan, will then revert to the federal government. The transfer is authorized by an act passed at the last session of congress.

Raided a Gang of Counterfeiters.

PERRY, O. T., Aug. 28.—Four deputy marshals have made a raid on a counterfeiters' den in a cave in the Kaw country and captured eight of a gang of 15 who were at work making counterfeit money. Officers have been on the outlook for the gang for six months. The officers are in pursuit of the seven who escaped.

YESTERDAY'S LEAGUE GAMES.

		R	H	E
At Boston—				
Boston	0 1 4 0 0 2 4 2 *—13	15	1	
Pittsburg	2 1 0 0 0 0 5 0 0—8	9	4	
Batteries—Ganzel and Stivetts; Merritt and Hart. Umpire—McDonald. Attendance, 10,000.				
At Brooklyn—		R	H	E
Brooklyn	0 5 0 0 0 7 0 0 *—12	18	4	
St. Louis	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 3—5	9	2	
Batteries—Burrell, Gumbert and Cronin; Peitz, Otten, Kissinger and Ehret. Umpire—Murray. Attendance, 1,000.				
At New York—		R	H	E
New York	0 0 3 2 0 0 2 0 0—7	10	1	
Louisville	4 3 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—8	10	5	
Batteries—Wilson and Meekin; Warner and Inks. Umpire—Jevne. Attendance, 350.				
At Philadelphia—		R	H	E
Philadelphia	2 3 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—6	7	3	
Cleveland	4 2 0 1 0 0 0 0 *—7	14	2	
Batteries—Clements and Carsey; Zimmer, Knell and Cuppy. Umpire—Emslie. Attendance, 2,784.				
At Baltimore—		R	H	E
Baltimore	0 0 0 2 2 0 1 5 *—10	17	1	
Cincinnati	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0	5	5	
Batteries—Robinson and McMahon; Vaughn and Dwyer. Umpires—O'Day and Burnham. Attendance, 2,100.				
At Washington—		R	H	E
Washington	1 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 0—4	13	1	
Chicago	0 0 0 0 0 1 1 2 0 0 1—5	14	2	
Batteries—McGuire and Anderson; Kittredge and Hutchinson Umpire—Keefe. Attendance, 1,300.				
Second game—		R	H	E
Washington	0 5 0 1 0 0 0 *—6	8	1	
Chicago	1 1 0 0 3 0 1 *—6	10	3	
Batteries—McGuire and Corbett; Donahue and Dolan. Umpire—Keefe. Attendance, 1,300.				

Standing of the Clubs.

	W	L	Pc.		W	L	Pc.
Baltimore	64	36	.640	Chicago	57	47	.548
Cleveland	60	39	.606	Cincinnati	54	46	.540
Pittsburg	58	44	.573	New York	52	50	.510
Boston	57	45	.570	Washton	51	64	.423
Phila	56	45	.554	St. Louis	31	73	.298
Brooklyn	56	45	.554	Louisville	24	76	.240

League Games Today.

Pittsburg at Baltimore, Cleveland at Boston, Louisville at Brooklyn, Cincinnati at New York, Chicago at Philadelphia and St. Louis at Washington.

THE SIOUX CITY TRAGEDY.

Arrests Made as Double Murder and Robbery Is Suspected.

SIOUX CITY, Ia., Aug. 28.—Startling developments have come to light in connetion with the double tragedy in which Max Noack and Ira Minter, alias Hazel Hammond, lost their lives. The most important find is the discovery of the imprint of a strange man's hand on the dust in the room in which the bodies were found and an exit to the alley below, which had not been noticed before. A hammer with what appears to be human blood on it has also been found. It is now thought that this hammer figured in the killing. The theory of double murder with robbery as the motive is regarded as fully confirmed.

Warrents have been sworn out charging Maud Hoyle, proprietress of the house where the murder occurred, and Dan Berry, a pugilist who formerly lived in Omaha, with murder in the first degree, and they were both placed under arrest.

A telegram from Shelton, Neb., says Noack was the son of a wealthy farmer living near that city. The dead girl was a prominent member of the Methodist church at Central City, Neb., where her father lives, and moved in the best society there before coming here three months ago.

JURISTS AT DETROIT.

A Distinguished Gathering at the American Bar Association Convention.

DETROIT, Aug. 28.—An intellectual looking assembly of 300 leading jurists and members of the bar were present in Y. M. C. A. hall when President James C. Carter of New York called to order the eighteenth annual convention of the American Bar association. After thanking the Detroit representatives of the profession for the cordial receptions tendered the visitors the president read a short list of the most noted jurists present, who were invited to seats upon the platform. President Carter then proceeded with the reading of his address.

Following the president's address the executive committee reported the election of 27 new members during the past year. The general council reported its approval of 128 nominations for membership, all of whom were thereupon elected unanimously. The secretary reported 1,144 members on the roll besides those elected today and during the year. A balance of $3,700.36 was shown by the report of the treasurer.

The Missing School Teacher Found.

PLAINFIELD, N. J., Aug. 28.—Miss Lucretia Clark, who so mysteriously disappeared from this city on Aug. 9, and of whom no further trace could be found, has at last been discovered at Fitchburg, Mass., where she was employed as a servant in the family of Charles S. Hayden. She seems dazed and suffering from an abberation of mind.

Ohio Colored Knights Templar.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 28.—The twenty-fourth annual conclave of the grand commandery of Colored Knights Templar of Ohio is in session here. The delegates, who number about 150, attended divine service at St. John's A. M. E. church, where Rev. R. E. Ransom delivered a sermon.

Date of Meeting Changed.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 28.—The date for the annual meeting of the National Association of Manufacturers at Chicago has been, by order of the executive committee, fixed for Nov. 19, 1895, instead of Oct. 15, as heretofore ordered.

Saw Her Babe Killed.

LIMA, O., Aug. 28.—The 15-months-old child of William McKinney ran under the heels of a horse and was kicked to death. The mother was close to the little one at the time. She fainted and may lose her mind.

Editors Call on Bushnell.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Aug. 28.—Nearly 100 Republican editors of Ohio called on General Bushnell yesterday. General Jones, candidate for lieutenant governor, was here also.

SMALL OHIO HAPPENINGS.

Nathan Overpeck, the marshal of New Paris, was bound over in the sum of $1,500 for killing Peter Hughes.

Captain Isaac Collins of the Kenton fire department died from injuries received by falling from a tree onto an iron gate picket.

Rev. J. D. McKalif of Beaver, Pa., has been elected pastor of the Bridgeport Presbyterian church. Several candidates were voted for.

The second special election to decide whether or not New Carlisle should issue bonds for a new city building, resulted by a large majority in the affirmative.

Lena Mallornee of Columbus has begun suit for divorce from her husband, Charles Mallernee, a railroad man living in Cincinnati. Habitual drunkenness is charged.

Robert Gibbs, a carpenter, was struck on the head by a falling piece of timber at the new Indian Run churches, Portsmouth, receiving injuries that are expected to prove fatal.

James Peasley, a farmer of Holmes township, Crawford county, is missing. He came to Bucyrus and took the excursion train to Toledo and Put-in-Bay, and was on the steamer City of Toledo when she collided with a schooner.

Near Washington C. H., Claude Andrew and Miss Cora Casey were enjoying a buggy ride when their horse bolted. Andrew was badly kicked on the neck, and Miss Casey was kicked on the forehead just above the eye. It is also feared that the young lady was injured internally.

Frank Holycross of Marysville was arrested and brought before 'Squire Winget on a paternity charge preferred by Mrs. Picket Lansdown, mother of Lillie Lansdown, the girl in the case. He was arrested some time ago on the same charge, but was released on the promise of paying a certain amount, which he has failed to do. Hence the arrest.

Under instructions from the county coroner, Dr. O. C. Stutz, assisted by Drs. McConnell and Walton, performed a post mortem examination upon Policeman Simonis, who was found in a dying condition in the rear of the Comins works, at Upper Sandusky. Their official report mentions no marks of violence, and in their opinion he died from congestion of the brain.

PITEZEL BOY'S BODY.

It Is Found In a Barn Near Indianapolis.

HOLMES WAS HIS MURDERER.

People Recognize His Face From His Picture as Living With Little Howard at the House Adjoining—The Murderer's Trunk Also at the House.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 28.—Indianapolis will claim the right to try H. H. Holmes for murder. This claim will be based upon horrible developments, which include the finding of the charred remains of Howard Pitezel, and evidence which, before any jury in the country, would convict H. H. Holmes of having murdered him and then partially burned his body in a stove.

Detectives Geyer of Philadelphia, Richards of Indianapolis and Inspector Gary of the Fidelity Insurance company, after weeks of fruitless search, went to Irvington, a pretty suburb of the city, and the seat of Butler college, and before they had been at work an hour their attention was called by a local real estate dealer to a small vacant cottage situated in the woods at the edge of the town and far removed from any other dwelling. The party went to the house, and a few minutes later the officers found beneath the side porch the missing trunk which was taken from the side door of the Circle House, in this city, Oct. 10, by H. H. Holmes, and which was thought to contain the body of the boy.

In a barn connected with the house was a large stove of cylinderical shape, of the same pattern as Holmes bought in Cincinnati. He rented the house under the same alias. The stove had been moved from the house to the stable by the owner of the house after Holmes left. It was at once concluded that the body had been burned in the stove and search began for the remains.

Later attention was called to the stovehole where the stovehole had been. It was filled with refuse. This was pulled out and the remains of the boy were found. In this pit of refuse hundreds of pieces of charred bones were found. The teeth showed that the body was that of a boy between 8 and 10 years of age, and all the other bones confirmed this. All were charred and pieces of flesh clung to some of them. The skull bones and pelvis added to the same convincing truth.

The body had evidently been burned in a cob fire and in the huge stove in the barn. Howard's overcoat was found at a grocerystore nearby, where Holmes had left it saying the boy would call for it. He never came. Owners of the house recognize Holmes from pictures, and several neighbors recognized his face.

New Trust's Purchase Confirmed.

CHICAGO, Aug. 28.—The sale of the whisky trust's plants has been confirmed by the federal court. Judge Seaman has entered the order substantially as presented by the counsel for the American Spirits Manufacturing company. The opposition endeavored to secure an appeal from the action of the court, but it was refused. The new organization has now no legal hindrance in the way of engaging in business.

Long Must Hurry His Appeal.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 28.—Judge Charles D. Long of the supreme court of Michigan, who appealed from the decision of the court of appeals of the District of Columbia in his pension case to the supreme court of the United States, has not yet perfected his appeal by filing the record, and the attorney general has served notice on him that unless he does so by Sept. 10 he will have the appeal dismissed.

Bullfight Promoter Arrested.

DENVER, Aug. 28.—J. H. Wolfe of Cripple Creek, the promoter of the Gillette bullfight, has been arrested and taken to Colorado Springs. He was unable to furnish bonds and is now in the El Paso county jail at the Springs. Officers have been sent to Gillette to arrest the Mexican bullfighters, together with the Meadows boys, Arizona Charlie and the Kid.

A New Star For the Flag.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 28.—Preparations are in progress at the war department to secure the incorporation of another star on the United States flags to represent Utah. The flags having the additional star are not authorized to be used until July 4, 1896, the date of the admission of Utah as a state, and an official order will be issued requiring the change, to take effect on that date.

Monument to Revolutionary Soldiers.

BROOKLYN, Aug. 28.—The monument in commemoration of the bravery of the famous "Maryland 400," in the battle of Long Island, has been dedicated with imposing ceremonies. The monument was erected by the Maryland society. The principal addresses were delivered by Colonel George D. Pearre of Baltimore and General Horace Porter of New York.

A Woman Mysteriously Missing.

HOUGHTON, Mich., Aug. 28.—Mrs. Phillip Schuermann, wife of the manager of the C. Schuermann Brewing company, left the residence of John Nelson, in West Houghton, to walk home, a distance of less than two miles. Since then absolutely no trace of her whereabouts has been found, and foul play is feared.

Denby Doing His Duty.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 28.—The state department is in receipt of a cablegram from Minister Denby, in which he states that in response to a request made by him to the Tsung-Li-Yamen, the taotai, Hsu Hsing I, has been sent to co-operate with Consul Hixson in investigating the Ku-Cheng riot. The rank of the commissioner, who is an intendant of circuit (Tao-Tai), is by treaty equal to that of the consul.

THAT BILL FOR THRESHING.

The Newman Correspondent Makes a Tart Reply.

NEWMAN, Aug. 25.—Wm. G. Myers took in the cheap excursion to Cleveland on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ickes returned from Columbiana county last week, where they had visited relatives for several days.

Lorezo Williams returned from Pittsburg last Monday, where he had been called to attend the funeral of his aged mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Friend celebrated their tin wedding on Monday of last week, and a good time was enjoyed by all present.

The trustees of our township met in the northeast corner lot last Thursday, for the purpose of settling a disputed line fence.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Masters represented our village at the Sons of St. George picnic at Meyer's lake last Wednesday.

The Becket sisters returned to their home at Sherrodsville after spending two weeks with the Ralston and Ramsey families.

Mr. and Mrs Daniel E. Rowlands spent Sunday at Elton, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Harrold.

Work at the Green mine near Sippo, is progressing nicely. What John Evans doesn't know about sinking a coal mine, isn't worth knowing.

Chapman Assembly, 164 K. of L. will give another of their social dances at their grounds on Thursday evening of this week.

Twenty-two of our young friends arranged themselves in pairs, and drove to Turkeyfoot lake last Sunday, and just had a pleasant time boating on the lake.

E. W. Dehoff attended the Dehoff reunion near Osnaburg, and reports a splendid time. The genealogy of the family was traced back to 1602.

At the August meeting of our school board of education the Montgomery history was replaced by the Barnes' history.

Trustees of Tuscarawas township, your attention, please; unless you repair your portion of the public road, leading from Youngstown Hill to Massillon, within the next thirty days, the trustees of Lawrence township say they will have the work done and collect it from your township.

We noticed Newstetter & Buttermore's objection to our item on the Widow, Edward's threshing, and were it not for the unlimited amount of gall and the false position the article placed us in, we would allow the matter to pass by unnoticed, but as it is, it merits a reply from us. We wish it understood in the first place, that we have no desire to injure any member of the human family, directly or indirectly, but when any one takes undue advantage of a helpless person, then we invariably reserve the right to pass our opinion on the transaction. We were fifteen miles from this place when the threshing referred to was done, and we would not know either if the threshers from Adam. So when we returned in the evening, it was the talk of our village about the exhorbitant price paid for the wheat threshed, and we merely gave it a passing notice, on the statement of Widow Edwards in our hearing. We might add here that Mrs. Edwards has been a resident of our village for thirty years and her word of honor and veracity have never been questioned, so the truthfulness of the statement rests with her and not with us. So after reading that spurious article we made it our business to investigate the matte a little. We find that Wm. Rummins, Dan Doubledee and Timothy Bosley were present and heard the business transacted between Mr. Buttermore and Mrs. Edwards and they are willing to verify her statement with an affidavit if necessary. Mr. Sibila's threshing having been completed and everything adjusted between him and Mrs. Edwards, he had nothing to say or do in the threshing of her wheat, and the widow with the name above mentioned did all the work, so just how they can bring Mr. Sibila into this transaction is beyond our comprehension, but if he desires to take the part they give him, all right.

The facts in the case are right here in a nut shell: After they had completed Mr. Sibila's threshing, they saw at a glance that it would never pay the widow to pay another machine three dollars to set up, and as they wanted a keg of beer they concluded to make the widow pay for it for her threshing—hence the charge of one dollar, which was paid to Mr. Buttermore, Mr. Sibila having no say in the deal whatever. We have great respect for the golden rule they referred to, and believe that its practice leads to individual greatness, but evidently they are not acquainted with its teachings, and for their special information we would say that it is to do unto others as you would have others do unto you. You will observe that this rule does not except widows. In conclusion, we remind you not only of the fate of Ananias and wife, but of the promise made by Zacheus—"If I have taken anything from any man (or woman) by false accusation, I restore him four-fold." Two and one-half bushels of wheat threshed, at two and one-half cents per bushel, is six and one-fourth cents. Some of you have got 93¾ cents that don't belong to you, for there was no other work performed except by Mrs. Edwards and her friends.

Miss Lizzie Street, of New Philadelphia, is visiting her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Findley.

West Virginia State Fair

Via Pennsylvania lines, September 2-6, to Wheeling, from Pittsburg, Newark, New Cumberland, Rochester, Martin's Ferry, Massillon, Hammondsville and intermediate ticket stations on the Pennsylvania lines. Low round trip rates in effect for West Virginia state fair and exposition. Return coupons valid Saturday, September 7, inclusive.

One fare for the round trip to Piedmont September 10, 11 and 12, over the C., L. & W. road, from all stations, Massillon to Bellaire, on account of Smyrna fair. Tickets good to return until Sept. 13, inclusive.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

'TWIXT OLD AND NEW

EDITH SESSIONS TUPPER WHERE LOTUS EATERS DWELL.

She Is Enraptured With Coronado and Monterey and Writes Entertainingly of the Attractions of the Locality—A Good Place For Honeymoons.

[Special Correspondence.]

MONTEREY, Cal., Aug. 14.—Twin shining jewels set in fair California's crown—Coronado and Del Monte.

Every one whom you meet in this country directly asks you: "Have you been to Coronado? Have you been to Monterey? Which do you think the more beautiful?" Now that I have seen both I would say that they cannot be compared any more than two lovely women should be. Each has its individual and distinctive charm. Furthermore, these two famous Pacific coast resorts cannot be compared to those of the Atlantic, except in one way. There is not at any eastern resort I have ever visited—Bar Harbor, Newport, Saratoga, Long Branch—a single hotel that for charm of location, architectural beauty or perfection of system can surpass either the Del Coronado or the Del Monte.

San Diego County.

Coronado Beach is in San Diego county, the most southerly of the state, which extends back from the Pacific ocean to the vast Colorado river, and whose elevation ranges from 250 below to 10,000 feet above sea level, thus affording every grade of climate and soil.

There are three distinct belts in this county, beginning at the coast and extending back into the desert region. From the coast line, 75 miles in length, back to the hill country, a distance of 30 or 40 miles, are low valleys, with intervening mesas and hills, where the ocean breezes play and citrus fruits are raised. Then comes the mountainous belt, where minerals are found and deciduous fruits are grown. The climate here is bracing and health giving, with an occasional flurry of snow in winter. The third division is the desert. In this county are wonderful irrigation systems. The great Sweetwater system cost $1,000,000, and the reservoir has a capacity of 6,000,000,000 gallons, sufficient to irrigate 50,000 acres of land. This is the land of the lemon and orange. In the neighborhood of the great sapphire bay of San Diego there are 150,000 acres of frostless lemon land. It is a land flowing with honey, and redolent with perfumes, and gorgeous with coloring. To the weary tourist, worn and dusty from the terrible alkali deserts, the restless tread of a mocking, aggressive, cynical century, it strongly appeals to the imagination. Once from these broken casements lovers leaned; once sounded the castanets and guitar; once rang those silver toned bells, summoning all the devout villagers to mass.

The Deserted Village.

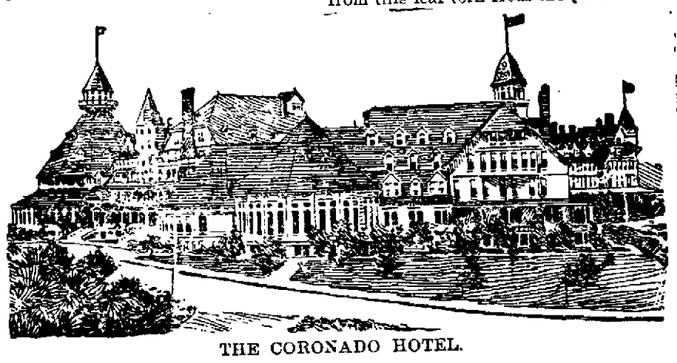
Not a face looks forth from the windows now. An air of profound silence and melancholy broods over the deserted village. Only a few swarthy Mexicans loung e yonder in front of that old 'dobe, lazily rolling their cigarettes and eying the visitors with languid insolence. But the sun gladdens with its soft splendor, the breeze steals gently from the bay, and the ruins of San Diego are covered with myrtle and roses.

Monterey is the oldest town in California. Think of it! It was founded 174 years before the signing of the Declaration of Independence. Shakespeare had not completed his plays when the first Spanish flag floated over this little seaport town. Today it is a curious jumbling of the old and the new. Electric cars pass before quaint, tottering and ruined 'dobes, the old mission is smattered with modern paint and gingerbread work, but even the vandal hand of progress has not succeeded in altogether sweeping away the delightfully drowsy old world atmosphere of the place. Here one discovers Fremont's headquarters in a quite well preserved two story 'dobe, and here is the picturesque custom house, with its tall flagstaff, from which Commodore Jones in 1842 hauled down the Mexican colors and ran up the stars and stripes in its stead.

Perhaps the most interesting feature of the town is the lovely old Spanish senorita who, local history claims, was the girlish sweetheart of General Sherman. She lives alone in the daintiest, sweetest, whitest of 'dobes, with a marvelous rose garden, the chief attraction of which is an enormous Gold of Ophir rose vine trellised over a great arbor before her door. If you knock at the senorita's door, she receives you with a sweet cordiality and serious serenity; she shows you into a tiny parlor as immaculate as a sanctuary; she brings you fruit—pears, peaches, plums—from her garden; she shows you the exquisite Mexican drawn work, the sale of which constitutes a part of her small income, and when you depart she cuts a great bunch of golden roses from the famous tree which tradition says Tecumseh Sherman brought from Santa Barbara and planted before his sweetheart's door.

From Old to New.

Del Monte, with all its glory, elbows old Monterey. It is but a short walk from this leaf torn from the past to this



THE CORONADO HOTEL.

the sight of the noble blue Pacific with its long line of tumbling breakers, the glimpses of orange and lemon groves, the gardens, the gay winter villas, form an ensemble like a flashlight peep into fairyland. And when one arrives at Coronado Beach, where all the beauties and attractions are concentrated and sublimated and apotheosized, one fancies he has rubbed Aladdin's lamp indeed.

San Diego itself is a dreamy city of Mediterranean color and atmosphere. It dips down to the edge of the marvelously beautiful bay of its own name. The wide stretching mountains guard one side; on the other rolls the ocean, and running far out into its restless billows lies a crescent shaped peninsula—fair Coronado Beach.

Here, in a wilderness of palms, huge cactuses and tropical flowers and plants, with the ever booming, thundering surf rolling to its very doors, stands the magnificent Del Coronado. It is built in Spanish fashion round a patio, or quadrangular court, more than an acre in extent. One of the features of the place is a glass covered veranda facing the west and commanding a view of the ocean and the peaks of the Coronado islands. Here you may sit and dream and drive all your phantoms back into their graves. Care and worry and regret take wings and fly away, and the unfathomable sea breaks at your feet and sends its foam up to kiss your tired eyes.

Tia Juana.

Fifteen miles to the south lies old Mexico. The little village of Tia Juana, which in plain Yankee means "Aunt Jane," is always an attraction to tourists. After the short railroad ride comes a walk or drive, and one is soon surrounded with Mexican curios and soldiers. Then there is the beautiful drive to Oldtown and up the Mission valley. Here are the ruins of the oldest mission in California, founded in 1769, and of the old presidio, where a military force of 70 soldiers with few arms and cannon were quartered for the protection of the pueblo against Indian uprisings.

Here, too, is the long, low, ruined adobe in which the gentle Ramona, the heroine of Helen Hunt's novel, is said to have lived while waiting her wedding day, and also the tiny chapel where Father Gaspara, the fighting priest, united her to Alessandro. Beside this chapel, linked to a huge beam, hang the great bells of the old mission. Strike them, and they ring as sweet and true as when Father Junipero Serra first blessed them. Old San Diego is picturesque even in its ruin and decay. Even in its tumble down, out at elbows, poverty stricken condition it yet has a pathos and a dignity which command your sympathy and respect. Forlorn, dismantled, a dying thing, fit symbol of a race fast passing away from before the embodiment of nineteenth century beauty, culture and luxury. Imagine a park of 126 acres, sloping to the ocean, filled with royal pines and tropical palms. To the tops of many of the loftiest trees climbs and winds the English ivy, making in effect huge towering obelisks of the sleek, shining leafed vine. Then throw in all the rare flowering plants of countries south of the equator—of South America and the Cape of Good Hope, of Australia, of all the faraway countries and islands under the Southern Cross—add an inextricable maze of roses, geraniums, fuchsias, heliotrope, pansies, trees and shrubs from every state in the Union, fountains, lakes, bowers, velvet lawns and sweeping walks and drives—even then the imagination cannot conceive the perfection of Del Monte.

A Fine Drive.

But the attractions par excellence of Del Monte are the 17 mile drive through this park; the adjoining forests; the world famous cypress groves, where in these somber, mysterious, wide spreading trees you behold, according to scientists, the oldest trees on the globe next to the cedars of Lebanon; along the beach where the surf plays the maddest and merriest of pranks over the piles of loosely heaped up rocks; on the very edge of lofty cliffs lashed by the furious and noisy ocean; through the quaint Chinese fishing villages, where the almond eyed people offer shells, seaweed and sea urchins for sale; past the great rocks where hundreds of seals slumber and bark in turn; past open fields dotted with pretty cottages; through canyons as winding as a labyrinth. Ever sound the boom of the surf and the sighing of the pines. Flowers, flowers in all directions. Trees meet above you. The air, this wonderful, this languorous, caressing, seductive air, woos you. It is enough to be alive.

It is all over too soon. Down the white road toward the blue bay you go. Far, vague and dim the mountains swim. Yonder lies that enchanted garden of Del Monte. Far away gleam the terraces and houses of Santa Cruz, and on that emerald hill yonder, near the crumbling fortifications of the old presidio, rises the noble monument erected by Mrs. Leland Stanford to the memory of Father Junipero Serra. Clear and white it glints in the rays of the July noonride sun, a beacon, a worthy symbol, of the glorious, the historic past.

And thus in this lovely Mediterranean region of the great west the old and the new are mingled. Associations and memories are intwined with the influences and environments of today. In old Monterey and in new Del Monte the past and the present have met and have kissed each other.

EDITH SESSIONS TUPPER.

ON HISTORIC GROUND

THE COLD SPRING HARBOR BATTLEFIELD AS IT IS TODAY.

Mr. J. H. Beadle's Rambles In Virginia. Awful Experiences During the Battle Where Blood Flowed In Rivers—Scene of the Worst Blunder of the War.

[Special Correspondence.]

COLD HARBOR, Va., Aug. 19.—It was, in the local dialect, "hot enough to roast a nigger" on the afternoon I left the high open country near the Mattapony and plunged into the wilderness that borders the North Anna. In the piny woods there was not a breath of air, and vegetation seemed to give off a sour smell, all sorts of flying insects made it interesting for me, and when I sat down on a log the chigoes got in their work so effectually that on stripping that night I found my ankles a heartrending sight. In the heavily timbered lowlands I found all sorts of queer creatures, which I but dimly remember as common on the Wabash sloughs in my boyhood, such as the snake feeder or mosquito hawk, the devil's darning needle and all those red-hot little gnats that breed from oak balls and such. But why continue? Why lacerate the public bosom with details of intolerable itching and feverish scratching; of alternating hummock and pine flat; of industrious hogs who root for a living and have noses for their business; of lop eared hounds, from two to ten at a house, who rush out with murderous howl as if they would eat me, but retire from an opened umbrella, of the long, lank, lean, leathery looking men and the half barren land, scarred and marred rather than improved by their shiftless hand.

Mighty Healthy.

One thing, however, I will add, as it has been a great surprise to me. I have not yet seen a snake in the state. Of course there are snakes here, but they must be rare, for I have rambled for weeks in scrubby timber and through wild lands which out our way would be a reptilian paradise. The rock in this section is unstratified, so there are no ledges and crevices for snake harbors, and the people tell me all this North Anna valley was once cleared and cultivated, so I suppose the snakes were then exterminated. Another thing worth noting is that after one gets below Hanover he hears no more that "this is a mighty healthy country," as he hears so often in Spottsylvania county. All along the Chickahominy the people admit that the air is bad, and I was amused, but not at all surprised, to find more than one man who was rather anxious to move west and to hear my host tell how he "warn't real well at this season," how "his vittles sort o' disagreed with him," how he had "sour risin's on his stomach," and it often seemed as if he "just couldn't get up in the morning, his legs ached so," and when he lifted real hard he "felt like an iron bar was run into the small of his back."

Chief Justice James B. McKean of Utah, who was an officer in the Bemis Heights (N. Y.) regiment, told me that in the unaccountable delay of a month which McClellan made after the battle of Fair Oaks his brigade lost men by sickness about as rapidly as it would ordinarily lose in an active campaign of fighting. The judge himself came out of the army on his back, and when sent to Utah in 1870 was still a sufferer from Chickahominy malaria. From the North Anna crossing it is now difficult to get a clear general view of the region traversed by either Grant or McClellan, as, in the case of the latter particularly, following the lines would involve a continuous seesaw across the stream nearest Richmond. It will be remembered that Grant moved east from Spottsylvania Court House and Lee south by the telegraph road across the North Anna and then down its right bank to confront the Federals, and so they came together near the crossing of the Richmond and Fredericksburg railroad. And this resulted in one of the oddest situations of the war.

Lee and Grant.

Lee formed his lines with the river in his front just as he had twice done on the Rappahannock, but Warren succeeded in crossing the Federal right at Jericho ford, compelling Lee to "refuse his left," and Hancock fought his way across on the other wing, compelling Lee in like manner to "refuse his right." At the same time his center held the river firmly at a point where the crossing is extremely difficult on account of precipitous banks. Thus it came about that Lee's lines were like the two sides of a square with the corner firmly planted on the river, and Grant, while leaping around him in an irregular semicircle, could not transfer his men from one wing to the other without twice crossing the river and at points where the crossing was extremely difficult. Lee at the same time could not with safety withdraw his center. In the long run, of course, this was to the advantage of the party fighting on the defensive, so Grant withdrew his forces to the north side and repeated his old performance of marching off by the left and finding a crossing lower down.

I walked straight south across the farms and woods to the Chickahominy, thinking I might follow directly down that steam through all its windings, but three hours of most exhausting toil convinced me that such a performance would take a month and require rubber boots to the hips. The Chickahominy seems to me one of a type of rivers common in the southwest—a body of water slowly transforming itself by natural processes from a long swamp to a regular stream with hard and well defined banks. The Chickahominy is a wonderful natural defense, a great wet ditch at just exactly the right distance from Richmond. I therefore took the railroad back to Ellerson station and struck out afoot for Mechanicsville and Cold Harbor. I now realized what our brave fellows must have suffered in the hot days of 1862-4. The hills presented a little better walking than the swampy hollow and yet far worse than the ordinary northern road. The soil appears to be a mixture of sand and ashy earth with no hard subsoil, and not a sand either that packs after a rain. When dry, it is like loose yellow sugar, and when wet mushy and sticky, with just consistency enough to form a great flapping lump on the feet and yet not enough to hold up the wheels of an artillery wagon. It is perhaps two miles from the station to Mechanicsville, a four house hamlet and crossroads, the oldest and finest dwelling occupied by Mr. S. J. Vaughn, immigrant from Eaton county, Mich. The holes made in the house by shot and shell have been repaired away, except one through the door, which is retained and utilized for a doorplate, and a big tree in the yard still holds the famous shell that bored into it on the 26th of June, 1862.

Ellerson's Mill, next on the east, which gave the Confederates a name for one battle, is only a ruin, and thence there is a pretty fair road to this place. Many years ago, and when local memories of the battle were still fresh, I came here and lodged two days at the Garthright farmhouse, almost exactly in the center of the bloodiest part of Cold Harbor battlefield. This means the center of the south end of the field, for Grant's line extended three miles farther north. About half a mile west of this house on the highest ground and in the edge of a forest are the ditch and bank of earth behind which was the Confederate line, and just a quarter of a mile east of the house by measurement is the line from which the Federals started on that awful run shortly after 4 o'clock in the morning of June 3, 1864. From the edge of the woods 12,000 riflemen and a score of cannon poured their murderous fire on the blue-coats, and in 25 minutes, as one participant vouches for, 8,000 of them were shot down. The stone chimney at the west end of this house was beaten down by shot and shell, and all the yard and field around was blue with Federal corpses.

A Terrible Experience.

"I do not know how it happened," said Mrs. Garthright in her statement to me, "but we got no word that the fight was to be that day, and Miles [her husband] had just left the house and gone back to his regiment when the thing broke loose, and I rushed to the cellar with my two little girls. I heard the awful tramp as your men went by; then for I don't know how many minutes, but it seemed like eternity, I could not hear the children crying, though I could see them at it, for the awful crash of guns, and then there was another rush back, and in five minutes the house was jammed full of men and their lifeblood running all down through the floor and spattering all over us. I had taken a box of bread and two jars of apple butter and hid them in the corner of the cellar, for I didn't know but my children might starve if we got shut up there. Well, a stream of blood ran all over the jars, but didn't get into them to spoil the apple butter. The cellar was soon so full of men that I got my little girls in a corner and stood partly over them, and once I asked the men to go out, but they said it was death, and when I got time to look I saw that most of them were more or less wounded.

"Now, the queerest thing about it is that when you get in a place like that you don't feel like you thought you would at all. The scare comes on, and then it goes off. By and by all was still, and we went out; but, oh, my God, what a sight! It really seemed as if the heavens had rained destruction, and my heart was almost broken at the groans and cries, but I was comforted by the thought that Miles was on the other side of our breastworks, and I somehow felt that our men hadn't been in much danger. In fact, I could see it by just looking across the field."

The Awful Loss of Life.

Since my first visit Mr. Garthright has died, and one of the little girls who was sheltered in the corner of the cellar on that dreadful day, herself the mother of several little ones, is now mistress of the place, her husband being one of the numerous class of truck farmers in this vicinity. After a night with them I walked out once more to the southwest corner of the battlefield where the Confederate line seemed to terminate at a little swamp, but, in fact, continued below the swamp and at an angle to its former course like an inverted L. Down into this angle went one brigade of the Federals, and scarcely a man escaped. There is a curious depression at the nearest point to the Confederate line about a rod wide and 10 rods long and not over 3 feet deep. Into this the repulsed Federals sprang for safety, but a concentrated fire was poured upon it, and in less than 12 minutes every man was shredded with bullets, and out of this pit a rivulet of lifeblood flowed into the swamp. Just over a little rise west of that place the surviving Federals threw down their arms, fell flat and crawled into the Confederate lines. Seven Irishmen of McMahon's New York regiment crouched behind a big pine tree, where the last volley laid them dead in a heap.

As I stand here this peaceful summer day it is very hard to realize that only 31 years ago the place was the scene of such awful havoc. All the ground has been scratched over by negroes, who have carried away many tons of ammunition, and except in a few places where the timber remains unbroken the intrenchments have long since been plowed down. Half a mile north of this bloodiest part of the field runs the White House wagon road, and just north of it is the Cold Harbor cemetery. All around are well tilled fields and pretty groves, and as I take in the view at one quick glance it is hard to believe that this attractive glade was the scene of the worst blunder of the campaign and the bloodiest repulse ever known on the western continent.

J. H. BEADLE.

SOME NEW COSTUMES.

GREENISH GRAY GRASS LINEN LAVISHLY TRIMMED WITH LACE.

Gloves, Hat, Shoes and Hosiery to Match. New Crepon Effects—A Novelty In Belts. For the Middle Aged—To Counteract Lost Grace.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 19.—A visit to all the best stores this week shows a few novelties, though the materials already seen are made up in designs that make them virtually new. For instance, many costumes for the most fashionable set are made of the greenish gray grass linen, and this is trimmed lavishly with white or butter colored lace. These suits are made so that everything will be in one color, and even the low shoes are made of the coarsest and strongest qual-

EVENING DRESS FOR YOUNG LADY.

ity of this grass cloth. The gloves match it in color; so do the hosiery and the hat. It is thought to be very good form to have these suits all in the same shade. There are also natty little jackets made of the same stuff, with very fanciful and large smoke pearl buttons. This grass cloth folds neatly and stays folded, so that the most of the waists are laid in surplice folds across the bust, leaving a small V shape at the neck.

This is edged with narrow lace sewed on flat. Gray linen and batiste are also used to make these chic suits. When the waist is laid in surplice folds, the belt is also folded and finished with a rosette of the material edged with narrow lace. Some few of these grass linen gowns have deep sailor collars, with perforated wheels, and the color that shows beneath is very pretty, for they should be lined with light silk.

I saw some crepon gowns and some new effects in very high relief pattern, and I am pretty sure that they will be worn quite into the winter. I saw crepon gowns with sleeveless surtouts to wear over them. These are short, sacklike in form, and while they have no sleeves they do have collars turned outward and stiffened to a degree. There are some of these surtouts made of fine cloth, the surface almost hidden by soutache braiding of the same shade as the cloth, with a line of gold braid set along the lower edge of the soutache scarcely thicker than a thread. The surtouts are lined with silk of a contrasting color. Some are made quite plain, with tailor stitching. They will certainly have a vogue, and the soutache braiding, where the braid is set upon edge, is bound to become popular. I saw a skirt with panels of cream cloth entirely covered with the braiding. It makes a very rich trimming.

Once in awhile gowns are designed specially for the middle aged and quite elderly ladies, and I discovered two today. One was of superb stone gray peau de soie, each front seam being piped with velvet a shade darker. This gown was cut princess shape and fell in very ample folds in the back. Across the bust there were folds of the velvet crossed in surplice style and edged with fine chantilly, which ended in short jabots on each side under jet cabochons.

The old lady had a delicate drab faille, the front of the skirt laid in deep plaits, with black lace and velvet fes-

GOWNS FOR ELDERLY LADIES.

toons at the bottom. The waist was a plain point, with a narrow fold and duplex collar of black velvet and white point lace. The sleeves were medium sized gigots, with a fall of the black lace reaching to the middle of the hand. Bengaline, heavy moire, faille, surah, peau de soie and armure, also grosgrain and velvet and the richest brocades and the finest laces, belong by right to the elderly ladies. They need rich material and quiet colors to add to their dignity to counterbalance the lost grace of youth.

OLIVE HARPER.

Cedars of Lebanon.

In the gardens around London there are more specimens of the cedar of Lebanon than on Mount Lebanon itself.

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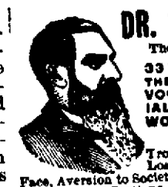

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BOWSER BRINGS HOME SOMETHING WE ALL NEED.

And Shows In His Usual Eloquent Manner the Great Value of Roots as a Tonic, But When the Colicky Pains Come on Mustard Is Good Enough.

Mr. Bowser is not a man of hobbies—no husband is. He simply brings home patent disinfectants, cough cures, liver invigorators, new fangled fire escapes, consumption remedies, burglar alarms, fly killers, dandruff eradicators, smoke dampers, canning sirup and mad dog dodgers from a sense of duty to himself and family. He also believes in the efficacy of each and every one from another sense of duty. When he came home the other evening, Mrs. Bowser knew by the important and triumphant look on his face that something was up, and when he carefully deposited a parcel on the table she somewhat acidly demanded:

"Have you been buying some more stuff to be thrown out of the window?"

"Mrs. Bowser," he answered, "how many doctors and drug stores are there in this country?"

"I don't know."

"Of course you don't. It isn't your business to know. I do know, however, and I'll tell you that there are over 2,000,000 doctors—one to about every 30 of our population. Just think of that! There are also nearly 2,000,000 drug stores, each one supported by about 40 such people as you are."

"Well?" she asked.

"Well, it must follow that there is mighty little sense among average people to run to a doctor every time any thing gets out of kilter. Think of the money thrown away!"

"But nothing ever ails any of us but a headache," she protested.

"No; of course not. But why not? Simply because I'm a prudent and far-seeing man. I lock the stable before the horse is stolen. In other words, during the years we have been married I have saved us from at least 50 fits of sickness, each one of which would have cost at least $50 in cash."

"Well, have you been getting anything today?" she asked. "If so, you might as well throw it out of the window, for we don't need it."

"Don't need it, Mrs. Bowser—don't need it!" he echoed as he stood up and waved a paper package aloft. "But we do need it—all of us need it—need it bad. Do you know what season of the year this is?"

"Of course. It's summer."

"Well, what takes place in the summer?"

"Various things."

"Yes, and one of them is a sort of collapse of the physical system. We lose flesh. We are spleeny. We are bilious and subject to chills. We are in just that state to invite a fever to seize upon us, and in nine cases out of ten it would be fatal. Is it prudence to tone up the system or to have a funeral in the house?"

"What have you there?" she asked, avoiding a direct answer to his question.

"Roots, Mrs. Bowser—roots! Nature furnishes man all the medicines needed when it causes roots to grow in the same soil he treads. Here is burdock, sassafras, sarsaparilla, sweetbud, blackberry and two or three other kinds, each a specific in itself, all combined, a sure panacea for nearly all the ills human flesh is heir to."

"And you are going to eat them—all of us must eat them?" she anxiously asked.

"Wait and see!" he replied, with a pomposity that quite settled her, and in due time she saw.

After dinner Mr. Bowser took possession of the kitchen to make his root tonics. He put the roots in the teakettle, started a good fire, and at intervals of every five minutes he walked out to cool his face and say to Mrs. Bowser:

"Doctors! Drug stores! Faugh! In a week from now you won't know yourself!"

After a couple of hours Mr. Bowser poured off two quarts of dark liquid which gave out an odor similar to that of a ripe cucumber flung again the smokehouse door in August. Being alone in the kitchen at the time, he of course took down the roller towel to strain it through. He then added to the liquid half a pint of whisky, half an ounce of cloves, a nutmeg and half a pound of sugar, and put the whole in an old fruit jar.

"There—that's off my mind!" he said as he returned to the sitting room. "The dose, Mrs. Bowser, will be one tablespoonful three times a day for you and half that for the baby."

"If we need it."

"If you need it? Do you suppose I'd go to all this trouble if we didn't need it? I saw the signs of collapse in your eyes ten days ago, and I may not be in time to save our child. The ignorance and obstinacy of some women is amazing!"

She was interested in a book and did not care to pursue the argument further, and nothing more was said about the tonic until bedtime. Then he went to the pantry and took a hearty pull at it, and as he came out wiping off his chin he said:

"You can begin tomorrow morning. Lands! But that is a tonic! I really feel a year younger for that one dose!"

"Then you won't need to buy any other stuff this summer?"

"Stuff! Stuff! That's you, Mrs. Bowser! If you can't have your way about things, you are down on the whole world! You can sit there and pine away and become a dime museum skeleton if you want to, but here goes for the elixir of life and five pounds of fat per week!"

Nevertheless in the course of half an hour Mr. Bowser seemed restless and anxious. At bedtime he was pale and had a scared look. At 11 o'clock, after tossing around in a troubled sleep for an hour, he suddenly sat up in bed and exclaimed:

"Mrs. Bowser, I—I believe I'm a dying man! There must have been some poisonous root in that tonic! Send for a doctor at once!"

"I don't see the need of that," she calmly replied. "It will only make expense for nothing. You have 432 different bottles and boxes of remedies in the closet. Go down and take a specific for summer invigorator poison."

He half fell out of bed, lighted the night lamp, and he was almost bent double as he made his way down stairs. Mrs. Bowser followed him half way, knowing what was coming. She heard him clattering the bottles around for two or three minutes, and then, seeming to hold one in either hand, he muttered:

"Is this which, or that which, or which in thunder is which? It's the first time I ever needed any medicine in the night, and now I can't tell a cure for hydrophobia from a remedy for fits! Mrs. Bowser!"

"Well?"

"Come down here. I'm dying! Look this infernal old drugshop over and find me something to cure these colicky pains!"

"All I want is the mustard from the pantry," she said, and in half an hour she had him in bed and asleep again. Next morning he was as blithe as if nothing had occurred, but just after breakfast, when she asked him if he'd forgotten his summer tonic, he turned on her with:

"Mrs. Bowser, conscience should have prevented you from ever mentioning those words again!"

"How?"

"How? Am I blind? Can't I put three and two together and make five?"

"Explain yourself. Your language is ambiguous!"

"I understand all about the ambiguous business! You were determined not to take that tonic. You also made up your mind that if I took it it would be the worse for me. Any jury in this land would convict you on the evidence!"

"What evidence?"

"Never you mind! Let your conscience answer for you. I may feel it my duty later on in the day to see a lawyer—see a lawyer, Mrs. Bowser—and if so I shall of course be guided by what he says!"

And he drew himself up with great dignity, put on his hat and walked out doors with a feeling that Mrs. Bowser would stay crushed for all day.—M. Quad in Detroit Free Press.

He Didn't Dare Drown.

A fat, middle aged woman, with a voice between a grunt and a groan, sat on a bench at Piedmont with her 12-year-old boy and watched the bathers splashing and spluttering around the tank. The heat was sweltering, and the boy begged and pleaded to be allowed to go into the water. He promised to pull all the weeds out of the garden, to carry in wood for a week without being told and to wipe the dishes every night. "No. I'm afraid you'll drownd," declared the cautious mother, but there were evidences of indecision in her voice. If she had said: 'Shut up. You shan't," the boy would have known his fate was sealed.

"I'll wheel the baby every morning," he added by way of a further bribe.

The fat woman mopped her perspiring face, looked at the crowd and snapped:

"Well, go on, but if you drownd you can't blame me."

The boy was soon splashing and paddling around. He had assured his mother that he could swim a little, and she eyed him narrowly to find out if he had been lying. The boy had got out into deep water, when his head went under. His mother thought it was merely one of the boy's tricks and kept her seat. He came up all right, but looking frightened floundered a moment and went down again. He was under a little longer, and bubbles came up where his head ought to be. Up he bobbed again, splashing and trying to cry for help. He was just sinking for the third time when this mother sprung to the edge of the tank, and shaking her fist at the boy screamed:

"You, Simon Peter Bates—don't you dare drownd, or I'll skin you alive."

The boy saw the fist and heard the threat, and with his face contorted with fear kicked out desperately and kept afloat till some of the bathers lifted him out. The terrible threat saved his life. He didn't dare drown.—San Francisco Post

Doing His Duty.

"Excuse me," said the detective as he presented himself at the door of the music conservatory, "but I hope you'll give me what information you have and not make any fuss."

"What do you mean?" was the indignant inquiry.

"Why, that little affair, you know."

"I don't understand."

"Why, you see, we got a tip from the boarding house next door that somebody here has been murdering Wagner, and the boss sent me down to work up the case."—Washington Star.

NOTABLE BALL GAMES.

Batting and Fielding Records Broken In One Day.

DAVIS AND JENNINGS THE MEN.

O. P. Caylor Tells How the New York Club Secured Pitcher Meekin Entirely by Accident—Baltimore Is Making a Very Strong Bid For the Pennant.

The latter half of August, 1895, will be known as a period marked by some notable events on the baseball field. It produced the most remarkable and best contested game of the National league championship race for 1895. When the Baltimore and Boston teams finished that 11 to 10, 15 inning, game they put on record the prize contest of the year. It was a particularly remarkable struggle, from the fact that the score stood 10 to 10 at the end of the ninth inning, but in the next six innings only one more run crossed the plate. Yet the same pitchers were used in the six extra innings who officiated in the ninth, when four runs were made by the two sides.

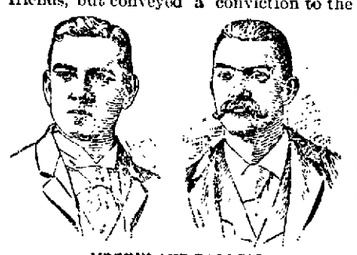
The pitcher who checked the Bostons' advance and finally held them at a standstill till his team won out was John Clarkson's brother Arthur, who was not good enough for Von der Ahe's St. Louis club last spring. His work for St. Louis was weak and ineffective, but in Baltimore he has put up a winning game every time he has pitched. It is true that he receives much better support from the team with which he is now than he got in St. Louis, and that is half a pitcher's strength.

On the Boston side in that game was a young pitcher, one of the new ones who came into the major League ranks from the minor clubs, Sullivan of last year's Providence (Eastern league) team. To his credit be it said he staid in the game to its end and grew stronger as the struggle continued.

In this game was made the fielding record of the year. Shortstop Jennings of the Baltimores accepted 20 chances without an error—9 put outs and 11 assists. He, too, went to Baltimore as a cast off, and from the Louisvilles of all other clubs in the country. For months after joining the Baltimores Manager Hanlon kept him on the bench as a supernumerary. It was only an accident to another member of the team which gave him a chance to get to work regularly. Those 20 accepted chances make the climax to the professional career of one of the greatest shortstops since the days of George Wright.

While Jennings was establishing the fielding record of 1895 George Davis, New York's third baseman, was making the batting record in a game at Philadelphia. He went six times to bat and made six hits, including a triple and two doubles.

And the work of the Baltimore club during that same week made them hot favorites in the pennant race. By defeating the New Yorks three successive times and taking a block of four from the Bostons they not only astonished their immediate friends, but conveyed a conviction to the



MEEKIN AND FARRELL.

public in general that nothing can stop them in their claim for the championship again. Cleveland's lead is so small and the handicap which the "spiders" will have to face in their long eastern trip will be so heavy that their prospects of remaining at the top are far from good or even fair. Still strange things happen in baseball, and nothing is sure. When the Baltimores visited Cleveland in July Tebeau's men beat them four times in succession. There will be four games between the two clubs in September at Baltimore, and those four games will probably settle the contest as between Cleveland and Baltimore.

Another remarkable outcome of this week of surprises was the collapse of the New York team on Aug. 2. They returned from their western trip with the best record of all the eastern teams, having won two-thirds of their games. They followed this up with five successive victories just before their stampede. Then came three defeats in Baltimore and three in Philadelphia. The latter must be classed as genuine surprises. The great Rusie was batted for six runs in the first inning of the first game in that city and retired in favor of Castle, who checked the Quakers' rush until his club fought its way up hill into the lead, when he, too, was punished for enough more runs to win a game. Next day Rusie went in again and apparently had the game safe by a score of 8 to 2 until the seventh inning, when the Phillies fell upon him for seven runs by hard hitting. They say history never repeats itself, but it came near doing it in this instance. Last May this same team won a game from the New Yorks in the last inning by hitting Rusie for seven runs.

In the last game at Baltimore Meekin held the champions down to five hits. When he took his turn at Philadelphia those sluggers drove him out of the box in four innings, during which they "found him" for 11 runs. Then the eyes of New York patrons were opened to the fact that neither of New York's great pitchers is in the form this year which he showed last season. Rusie has not taken the physical care of himself which is almost a necessity for a pitcher who wants to last for a number of years in his profession. Meekin's trouble is purely of the nerves and muscles. His injured arm has not been right since last spring. Perhaps with the rest he will get during the long winter it will turn out all right and strong next year. It is to be hoped it will, for Meekin is a star player in whom the profession may well feel a pride.

I believe it is not generally understood that Meekin was a small part of the New York club's consideration when the now celebrated battery was purchased from the Washingtons. The New York management was set upon securing Farrell's release. Ward wanted Farrell, and a big price was offered for his release. The sum was a bit short of that which President Wagner asked. Finally the latter said: "I'll tell you what I'll do; add $1,000 to the amount and I'll throw in Meekin." The New York club hesitated and went to Anson for advice. "Take into camp," was the old warrior's advice, and the check for $7,500, which paid for the release of the battery, was handed over.

As soon as the transaction was closed Anson went to Treasurer Talcott of the New York club and said, "I suppose about $6,500 of that money is intended for Farrell's release." Mr. Talcott assented. "Well," said Anson, "I like Farrell. He is a great catcher, and I'd like to have him myself, but let me whisper something to you; that other fellow, Meekin, is the more valuable man of the two. If you only paid $1,000 for his release you've got the cheapest ball player in the Union."

Talcott laughed at Anson's enthusiasm, but when the season of 1894 ended the Chicago's chief's words stood out in letters of gold. No battery did better work that season than Farrell and Meekin. Farrell has been just as serviceable this year, but it is doubtful whether his work would have been missed as much by the club and the public as Meekin's has. Since McMahon has recovered the use of his arm there is no reason to hold any considerable fear of Meekin's final full recovery.

O. P. CAYLOR.

A FEMALE SCORCHER.

A San Francisco Lady Who Knocked Miss Fair's Record Into Smithereens.

Every devotee of the "silent steed" as well as every society man, woman or child in the land will remember what a sensation was created in Newport's most exclusive social circles a few weeks ago by the announcement that Mrs. Henry Clews, wife of the great banker, had established a record of ten miles inside of an hour.

That was but a ripple, however, to the wave of astonishment that surged over aristocratic and stupidly dull Newport when it was stated that Miss Virginia Fair, the possessor of several millions in her own

MISS LOTTIE HERZOG.

right, would take a shy at Mrs Clew's record and she would have a competent pacemaker in the person of Calvin S. Brice, Jr., who will also inherit millions some day. Miss Fair was as good as her word. She reeled off the ten miles in 55 minutes and was then unkind enough to state, where she knew Mrs. Clews would hear it, that she hadn't half tried either and that she could easily do the distance in several minutes' less time.

Miss Fair's glory has, however, been exceedingly short lived, and she had hardly got through receiving the congratulations of her friends when the doleful news reached her all the way from her home in San Francisco that her achievement was as nothing compared with what had been accomplished by Miss Lottie Herzog. This young lady did not ride 10 miles, it is true, but she did cover 6½ miles in precisely 25 minutes, and it was not on a bicycle track either, for she rode from the Stanyan street entrance of San Francisco's park to the bridge near the beach and return. She was paced by expert riders with whom she had ridden considerably in practice before she made her great effort. It will now be in order for Miss Fair to go to San Francisco for the purpose of stripping the laurels of bicycle supremacy from the brow of the fair Miss Herzog.

Millions Spent Over the America's Cup.

If the America's cup were melted down and sold for old silver today it would probably not be worth more than $35 at the market price of silver. Its original cost as an alleged work of art on the part of the silversmith who made it was 100 guineas, or, in American money, about $525. Nevertheless, this supremely ugly piece of silverware has cost at least $2,000,000 to the two great English speaking nations, which have for half a century striven with each other on the high seas for its possession. It is easy to count up how the United States has spent directly $900,000 to keep the cup on this side. The British have spent much more to get possession of it. The expense of the British has been greater because they have been under the necessity of building their boats on the other side, trying them on the other side, sending them over here and taking them back again. The New York Press says it is safe to say that the English, in trying to regain the cup, have spent considerably over $1,000,000.

A Makeshift Chain Adjustment.

A local cyclist whose chain stretched to an extent utterly impossible in an ordinary, well behaved animal found that the screw of the adjustment had become hopelessly bent, and therefore the nut would not move up or down. So cutting a piece of timber to the required size and shape he fixed it in the slot of the backstay, at the length required to hold the spindle in position, and screwing up the spindle nut effected a perfectly satisfactory adjustment. Indeed the wheel ran for some weeks with that piece of wood holding it in.—Chicago Tribune.

Belasco's "Heart of Maryland."

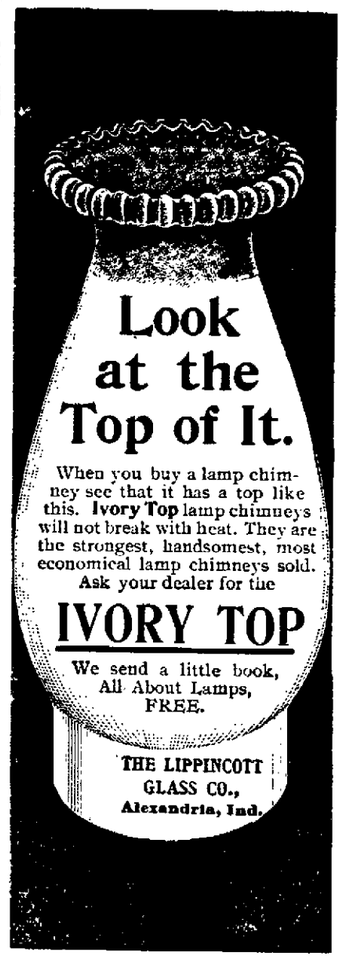
All of the scenery for David Belasco's "The Heart of Maryland" has been finished and accepted. The names of the drama's principal people are historic. Belasco in his researches going back as far as 1750 for some of his material. The name of Calvert, which figures prominently in the dramatis personæ, was that of Cecil, baron of Baltimore, and his brother Leonard, first proprietary governor of the young colony.

Daubigny's Gift to Rhea.

Mlle Rhea has just received from Paris a beautiful oil painting by Daubigny. The subject is Rhea in her character of Josephine, empress of the French, and is a gift of the painter to the actress. In acknowledgment of the compliment paid her by the artist, Rhea has sent him a bejeweled gold snuffbox which belonged to Louis XVI and was bought by her with other antiquities at a sale when she was last in Paris.

Cycling as an Antifat.

Physical exercise will, we all know, reduce flesh. The reason is that in unusual exercise, such as cycling, the blood is so rapidly oxygenated and the result is the destruction or burning out of the fat, and you may bet it and that great racers are never fat and fat people who live in mountainous countries, where they walk a great deal and consume quantities of oxygen, are always slim.—Wheel.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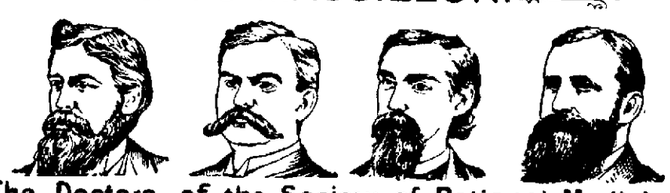

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(Chartered and Incorporated by Special Act of Legislature, June 10th, 1895.)

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Conrad House, Wednesday, September 18th,

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No Person Should Doctor any Further • • • • or Take any More Medicine Without Consulting Them.

Young or Middle-Aged Man Suffering from Specific or Special Nervous Diseases find **Immediate Relief and Permanent Cure** under the **RATIONAL** System Discovered, Formulated and employed by the Doctors.

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These Doctors wish it Distinctly understood that they will not take Incurable Cases—reserving the right to reject any case that, in their judgment, has passed into the Incurable Stage. Last year 4,794 were so rejected. At some prior stage these cases were probably all curable. **See to It That You Do Not Delay Too Long.**

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Covered Chambers	39c	Covered chambers	49c
Uncovered "	14c	Wash Bowl and Pitcher	73c

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 29, 1895.

With the incomplete returns now at hand, it is known that Mr. Cleveland's administration from 1893 to 1895, has cost us $300,000,000. And some people want to give him a third term.

Now if the Ohio legislature had passed the sort of a bill that is a law in New York, Senator Brice, in his itemized account of campaign expenses, could tell us just what he is paying James E. Campbell for the use of his name.

At last accounts Anthony Howells had not cabled his congratulations to ex-Governor Campbell. Mr. Howells was of the opinion four years ago, that the nomination of Mr. Campbell would wind up the Democratic party in Ohio. Indeed, Mr. Howells published a sulphurous letter to that effect. It is not supposed that the consul to Cardiff has changed his mind.

Ex-Governor Campbell was asked last night, by THE INDEPENDENT to explain what he meant by "chancing it" on free silver platform four years ago, while running on a Brice gold standard platform this year. He replied by wire as follows:

"I did not favor free coinage by the United States alone four years ago, nor do I now, although I am an international bimetallist. What I said four years ago was that I would take the chances of election upon the platform as I found it."

The language is Mr. Campbell's own, over his signature. It may be inferred that should Democracy resolve in favor of the unlimited coinage of paper, the highly moral candidate would "take the chances of election" upon that platform, too. The exact value of a Democratic platform, with candidates who purpose to advocate what they please, should be explained to a wondering world.

The Volks Zeitung is a Stark county organ of large circulation of considerable influence among German voters. It is Democratic to the core, but seems to be distressed beyond expression at the local state of the party. It says:

"The Democratic central committee, composed of only a few members, was lately organized and held their election. John F. Weiss was elected chairman, Homer Baughman, secretary, and E. L. Royer, treasurer. Such men are the 'principle leaders' of the Stark county Democracy and 'the Lord have mercy upon them.' The News Democrat says in its blind, partisan way that the mentioned men are the prominent citizens of Stark county and they could hardly be replaced by better Democrats. Whoever wrote such an article must have learned his political ideas in Holmes county (where a devil himself can be elected if only nominated on the Democratic ticket.) To guide the Democratic party in Stark county to victory we need different men entirely, and the members of the central committee should know better."

THE INDEPENDENT is unable to discover anything complimentary in the foregoing to the gentlemen named. Let us have more light. Are those men unworthy? What have they done? As to principles, according to ex-Governor Campbell, the party has none.

THE CROPS IN OHIO.

Official data is now available showing that the Ohio wheat crop, as a whole, is but 59 per cent of an average yield. Oats gives a yield of 68 per cent, timothy 40 per cent, potatoes 60 per cent, apples 67 per cent, pears 71 per cent, grapes 22 per cent, pastures 43 per cent.

Coming closer home, the state department credits Stark county with but 39 per cent of an average wheat crop. Ottawa county leads all others with an 87 per cent crop and Summit is at the foot of the list with a 33 per cent crop. Stark county's crop of oats is placed at 88 per cent and timothy at 37 per cent. Of potatoes we have 92 per cent of the average quantity and the prospect for apples, compared with an average is but 21 per cent. Pears show up better with 40 per cent while grapes have only 17 per cent.

After scanning these figures the perplexed farmer will want to know where that mysterious "average" is obtained. He has been looking for many years for a 100 per cent crop but thus far has failed to secure one.

Township Trustee McCane does not seem to be possessed of discretion of the quality required in so important a position as the one he holds. While his course in the Forsyth case lacks the elements of criminality, most men of quick discernment and warm hearted instincts, upon being informed by a reputable physician that a suffering child was threatened with death, and that the not too quick witted parents were indigent, would not have stood upon their dignity to await a personal appeal from the father but would have acted at once, on receipt of the notice from the physician who acted as agent. The child might have been saved by judicious treatment, which Mr. McCane denied. This moral responsibility would weigh heavily upon the consciences of most men of fine instincts. Mr. McCane will be more careful next time, without doubt. The circumstance shows how necessary it is to fill these important offices with men capable of acting quickly and wisely. The burden of a contrary course mainly falls upon the poor, yet how often do these very people contribute to the election of public servants who fail them in their hour of need.

The guess is worth hazarding that behind the Canton and Wooster railroad company, whose projectors are silent as to their purpose, is a scheme to build another line to Massillon, together with several spurs in Canton, and a branch from Massillon to Navarre. Before the news of the incorporation of the company was published, the Canton Record said: "That some foreign company was looking after the franchise with a view of either running the line around Meyer's lake to Massillon or continue on north to Michigan avenue, then across to the Harrisburg road, thence to Mahoning street and thus belting the north end of the city, giving the citizens transportation to the city and park." Mr. Reymann is said to be involved in this embryo enterprise, and a number of Navarre councilmen have manifested mysterious activity of late. Whatever the future may hsve in store, it is pretty certain that ordinances relating to railroad enterprises, will be scrutinized very carefully in Massillon. Experience seems to prove that contracts in which the city is involved are only to be enforced against the city. When the obligation rests elsewhere the matter of fulfillment must be handled with gingerly care and masterly inactivity.

It grows more apparent that Campbell's talk as to his not seeking the gubratorial nomination, is pure buncombe. The Cincinnati Enquirer, the Democratic organ of Ohio, in a recent lengthly interview with ex-Governor Foraker, very pointedly says the nomination was sought and planned by the nominee himself, and that he was for months making preparations for the campaign upon which he is now to enter, and to bring to time the Brices, Sorgs, Ingalls and Johnsons, who are the Democratic millionaires. The ex-governor says the whole play of pretending not to be a candidate, not wanting the nomination, being surprised, declaring against bossism and finally in favor of the Monroe doctrine, against the wishes of the convention, to accommodate a candidate already selected, was a grand farce. He also predicts among other things trouble between Brice and the free-silverites; a larger vote for Bushnell than has ever been polled by any candidate for governor of this sthate; that the next legislature of Ohio will be overwhelmingly Republican in both branches, and last, but by no means least, that the next senator from Ohio will be a Republican.

AN ANTI-GAMBLING CRUSADE.

It is to be hoped that the next time there is anything going on at the fair grounds that the beer and gambling joints at the edge of the grounds will be suppressed. Events at the fair grounds, such as the races, are patronized by people who do not care to listen to the loud and vulgar talk that comes from the joint.—Canton News-Democrat.

Why limit the gambling reform proposition to the outside of the fair grounds: If THE INDEPENDENT mistakes not, the most enterprising gamblers, and those most in evidence were immediately north of the grand stand, duly licensed by the racing association, with the county of Stark as a side partner. We were told in Saturday's INDEPENDENT by an eminent authority on matters affecting the turf, that horse racing could not be carried on successfully without pool selling. He said:

"It costs 10 per cent. of the purse as entrance fee for every horse started in a race, and as there are often fifteen or sixteen starters the chances for winning money are small, as in a $2,000 purse, for instance, the horses pay $200 entrance each. The winner gets $1,000, the second horse $500, the third horse $300, and the fourth horse only gets his money back, and the other eleven lose $200 each. The owners of these horses, who are under heavy expense going from place to place, hiring drivers and rubbers, must have the chance of betting on someone else's horse if theirs can't win, or the expenses of a very few race meetings would wind up their racing career."

Yet in spite of the alleged necessity of selling pools, this form of polite gambling has been stopped by law in Illinois and New York and possibly elsewhere. The Grand Circuit has been broken up, almost if not entirely, by the anti-gambling crusade. Whether Ohio will fall into line and assist in breaking up the process by which more people become gamblers than any other, is a question to be determined. The News-Democrat has made a lead by declaring against the unauthorized gamblers outside the fair grounds, and as an influential organ in Canton, where the track governors have their habitat, its voice against pool selling within will have a great deal of weight. But will local horse racing survive this incipient labor of the News-Democrat in the cause of the reform, and will that interesting journal pursue its attack upon the outside gamblers to its logical end?

COXEY AS A PLAGIARIST.

The horrible suspicion that Bre'r Coxey is journeying from Oshkosh to Oklahoma in borrowed intellectual clothes is forced upon an unwilling public, by careful readers of the writings of that other eminent financier, Mr. Petroleum V. Nasby, whose career as a statesman was run about 1878, when business conditions bore some resemblance to those of 1895. Mr. Nasby has already been quoted on the subject of a municipal non-interest bearing bond bill, which Mr. Coxey, at this late date, claims to have originated. This was bad enough, but continued reading of Mr. Nasby's works develops the fact that he also conceived the "good roads bill," on which Mr. Coxey is trying to travel to glory, the latter having merely elaborated the idea of making prosperous times by forcing internal improvements. Lest Mr. Coxey may feel that an injustice is being done him, copious extracts are republished from Mr. Nasby's proposition, as set forth on "Jooly 29, 1878:"

Yesterday I wuz perplexed. I hed bin argooin with my yoosual ability in favor uv an onlimited ishoo uv greenbacks with a view of makin money easier, and givin every man wich wantid it all he wantid, when Issaker Gavitt staggered me askin wat good that wuz a goin to do him:

"Yoo promised us," said Issaker, "money in plenty when we got the silver bill passed, but I never got hold uv a dollar uv it, onless I earned it, and that I cood do before silver wuz made legal-tender. There's money enuff now for it, but that ain't wat finanseerin is for. Wat I want is money that I don't work for—money furnisht by a paternal government, as it were, money that comes uv itself, yoo see. Don't talk to me outil yoo kin come in that shape."

I laid awake on a whole nite ponderin this subjeck. I saw to wunst the force uv Issaker's objeckshun, and I felt that suthin must be done to solve this problem.

Here it becomes necessary to break the connection in order to point out that Mr. Coxey, not content with the appropriation of Mr. Nasby's scheme, actually borrowed the process by which it was evolved. Note that Mr. Nasby's happy thought reached him in the night time. So it was with Coxey. Everybody will recall how the great man, sore perplexed by the woes of the downtrodden workingman, tossed in troubled slumber, until his soul parts in other worlds came to his relief, and in a vision he saw all the printing presses in the land making money, and all the idle workingmen building good roads and being paid in printing press money. Then a sweet peace o'erspread his tired frame, and the great man slumbered until dawn. Finally, when the sun rose over the hills of silica sand, the Inspired One also rose, and fervently pressing the lips of the infant Legal Tender, sought Son-in-Law Browne, who had emerged from his lair betimes to paint the band wagon. No words spake they, but by telepathic process each received the other's thought, and they fell on each other's shoulders and wept. All this is history, printed in "The March of the Commonweal." But to resume from Mr. Nasby's writings:

At precisely three o'clock in the morning I hit it. It come to me as a ravalashen, and I went to sleep, satisfied that I hed solved the problem uv finance.

This is my idee. Money wuz plenty doorin the late onpleasantness becoz the government wuz a borryin uv evrybody. It was plentyer in the Confederacy than it wuz in the Fedrel States becoz the Confederacy wuz the biggest borryer. The Northern farmer wich hed a horse that afore the war, owin to its being blind and spavined wuz worth $50, found that hoss wuth $300 doorin the war becoz the government hed to hev it, and hed nothin but its greenbacks to pay fur it in. Hence the honest farmed divvyed with the honest contractor, and ther wuz $300 put afloat, wich wuz a good thing for the groceries and the photograffers.

We can't, uv course, hev another war to git our new ishoo into serkelashen, but we kin hev wat will do jist ez well. We kin hev internal improvements. We kin complete all the kanals and raleroads thet ever wuz commenst and we kin commence jist ez many more ez we choose. For instance, the Cross Roads wants:

The slack-watrin uv Nigger Run to make it available for side-wheel steamers at all seasons uv the year.

The compleshen of the Secessionville raleroad, to low the freight on likker from Loolsville.

The compleshen uv the pike to Boregard, to cut off the trade uv Libertyville.

The bildin uv a plank road over Davis's Hills, with a swing bridge over Nigger Run.

These improvements, all demanded by the general good, will cost not less than three millions uv dollars, all uv wich wood be divided among the honest prodoocers uv the Corners and the honest contractors, uv wich I shood be one

Thus the money wood get into circulashen, and thus it wood go a long way toward restorin prosperity. Ez every other locality in the country wood want an ekal amonut, there cood be at least a thousand million put afloat to begin with, wich cood be added from time to time, ez we needed it.

"But it wood all hev to be paid agin?" objectid Bascom, wich hevin suthin is allus objectin to finanshel skeems for betterin the times.

"Never," sed I, "never. This money ain't never to be redeemed. It will go on and on forever. When a bill gits old, yoo kin go and exchange it for a new one, and that for another new one. The people will be obleeged to take it, for it will be legle tender, and it can't help makin money plenty, wich is wat we want now. Pay! never! Ef we are goin to pay we mite be benefitted for a time, but it wood be but temprary. We want permanent finanshel releef, suthin that will last. A unlimited issoo uv money and a libral system uv internal improvements to git it into cirkelashen is wat we want now."

Issaker was satisfied, and tomorrow nite we meet to organize the "Onlimitid Ishoo and Internal Improvement League uv the Cross-Roads."

Our rallying cry will be, "Our capasity for spendin money must be ekal to our capasity for perdoosin it, and both must be onlimitid." We shel hev good times at the Corners ez soon ez the Nationals carry a Congress, and kin git to work. I hev developed the skeem for em.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
Finanseer.

The question now arises, is Coxey a plagiarist?

HE HAD CHEAP MONEY.

A Bad Man From Dundee Brought to Massillon.

CAUGHT BY INSPECTOR HOLMES.

John H. Hoelzer Uses the Mails to Offer Spurious Money For Sale and Is Arrested For His Illegal Enterprise—Arraigned Before United States Commissioner Folger.

John H. Hoelzer, of Dundee, Tuscarawas county, was arraigned before United States Commissioner Robert H. Folger, late Monday evening, charged with offering for sale spurious money. It is alleged that Mr. Hoelzer has been for some time engaged in mailing letters from Dundee to persons in every locality, offering to sell them spurious money that would escape detection. The post-office authorities became aware that the mails were being used for this purpose, and Inspector Holmes took up the case and Monday afternoon placed Hoelzer under arrest. His warrant was issued by Commissioner Williams, of Cleveland.

When brought before United States Commissioner Folger, last night, Mr. Hoelzer waived an examination and gave bond in the sum of $500.

EDWARD GEORGE,

A Former Miners' Leader, Dies Early This Morning.

Edward George, of Grove's Patch, and for several years a resident of Massillon, died early Tuesday morning, of asthma, after an illness lasting three years. Mr. George was 67 years of age, and leaves a wife and six adult children, Mrs. Henry Bailey, John George, Mrs. Gregory Davis, Mrs. Charles Hollinger, Miss Marian George and Mrs. Louis J. Vogt. He was born of Welsh parents at Pontypool, Monmouthshire. He came to America in 1852, in the Great Eastern, with his brother who died last winter, and has lived in this vicinity ever since. For years he was a leader among the miners, and for several terms was president of the district miners' association. The funeral will take place Thursday afternoon, at 1 o'clock, from the house. Interment in Massillon cemetery.

CERTAINLY THIS IS STRANGE.

Another Chapter About That Mysterious Wild Beast.

That which is supposed to be a ferocious wild animal of some sort has again appeared in the southern part of the city. This questionable beast was recently seen several times to enter an old culvert near the glass works. This morning Mrs Wade, who resides in a little house in West Tremont street and on the bank of the Tuscarawas river, hearing a loud cackling among the chickens, ran to the back yard in time to see a queer looking animal slink into the brush near by. A milk man also saw the creature and said it represents nothing he has ever seen before. A search will probably be made.

EAST GREENVILLE BUDGET.

Lots of Base Ball Excitement—Other East Greenville News.

EAST GREENVILLE, Aug. 27.—The much talked of game of ball between the Cyclones and the Wonders, has at last been played and to the sorrow of the latter. The old grievance was settled Saturday, and it was a very interesting game throughout. But as all know, wherever a cyclone sweeps it leaves ruins along its path, and by what can be heard, that is the condition of the Wonders since there contact with the last cyclone.

On the other hand, the Cyclones claim that if they should play another game that they will present greater force than ever. The Cyclones have not lost a game this season and in the last game completely knocked two pitchers out of the box, namely Horric and Collier, and badly crippled the third in the person of Miller. There was fair batting done on both sides, some home runs made, and it was full of features from beginning to end. The most laughable incident was the napping of Collier, of the Wonders, between first and second base, who was touched with the ball before he was awakened. Both clubs worked hard for what they got. The Wonders got 15 scores to their credit in the ninth inning while the Cyclones got 17 in the eighth inning. The managers of both nines say they will put up a better game next time.

John Hann and his sisters attended the Christian Endeavor meeting Thursday night, and made some very interesting remarks.

The congregation of the M. E. church enjoyed the sermons of Gomer Yoder, Sunday, who occupied the pulpit in the absence of his father.

The infant child of Mrs. Davis died Sunday night, and was buried Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the Greenville cemetery.

Misses Gwennie and Maggie Davis have rented part of the Yost residence, where they have opened a dressmaking establishment.

Pocock mine No. 2 is the only mine in this vicinity that is working at this date. Everything is dull, especially the coal trade.

The Epworth League of this place will hold a festival on the church lawn next Saturday night.

The Union church of this village contemplates holding a basket picnic next Saturday in Snyder's grove.

Charles Grabill has put an addition to his house in the way of a porch, fronting Main street.

John Cope has moved from the Cope farm to the house lately built opposite the street near the machine shop.

Miss Mollie Davis, who has been away for about four months, has returned home, and expects to remain for some time.

The Epworth League meeting night has been changed from Tuesday to Sunday night.

There is no doubt, no failure, when you take DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure. It is pleasant, acts promptly, no bad after effects. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly and G. B. Fulton.

THE CARPET CONTRACT.

Allman & Putman, of Massillon, Secure It—Court House News.

CANTON, Aug. 27.—Allman & Putman, of Massillon, will furnish the carpets for the new court house. They will be five frame Lowell body brussels, and to be laid on a cotton lining for $1.05 per yard. The contract will require the furnishing of anywhere from 600 to 1,000 yards of material.

THE GRAND JURY.

The grand jury for September has been drawn as follows: J. K. McDowell, Jackson township; Lincoln E. Willis, Canton; Daniel Lesh, Plain; John Freeman, Perry; Williamson Teeters, Lexington; Joseph Bedermad, Canton; Henry S. Belden, Canton; Perry Cook, Washington; Henry Bowers, Tuscarawas; T. Culp, Alliance; John Bash, Sugar Creek; A. W. Goshorn, Bethlehem; David Crowl, Paris; David Fox, Washington; Gust F. Breckel, Massillon.

THE PETIT JURORS.

The petit jury for September has been drawn as follows: Impetus Martin, Canton; Johnson Sherrick, Canton; A. R. Demuth, Canton; W. A. Bell, Canton; J. M. Williams, Alliance; Alex Garver, Bethlehem; Thaddeus C. Nighman, Canton; William Aikens, Alliance; John Kreighbaum, jr., Bethlehem; M. L. Pearson, Canton; W. B. Martin, Massillon; John Buck, Alliance; Samuel L. Correll, Plain; U. R. Wagner, Lake; Harvey Shirk, Nimishillen; Solomon Bitting, Osnaburg; L. M. Billing, Lawrence; William Hawes, Paris; Frank Williams, Sandy; George W. Hines, Pike; William Wefler, Tuscarawas; William H. Braucher, Jackson; Joseph Foulk, Nimishillen.

WILL SELL CRUSHED STONE.

The workhouse directors will be allowed sixty cents a ton by the county, for crushed stone, which can be had by township trustees, who must pay the freight.

LATE CROP NEWS.

The Ground Too Hard and Dry for Fall Plowing.

The official crop report for the week ending August 26, for northern Ohio is: "The weather for the first and last part of the week was hot while during the middle of the week the days were only moderately warm and the nights were cool, light frosts being reported from several counties on the morning of the 22d in low and exposed localities, but the damage done was very slight. The rains during the week have been light and scattered, and have not been of much substantial benefit, and in many counties water is scarce, and the ground is too hard and dry for fall plowing. Corn continues to look well in nearly all parts of the section, but in several counties on the uplands it has been affected by the dry weather. Early potatoes are ripe and many of them dug, the late potatoes are in a promising condition. Millet has made small growth. Fall plowing for wheat is well advanced except when delayed by the ground being dry and hard. Pastures show an improved condition in many counties, but in several they are baily dried up, and stock water is scarce. Some grapes are ripe and on the market. Most of the fruits are fair to good.

THE TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

Stark County Instructors Holding Their Annual Meeting.

CANTON, Aug. 27.—The thirty-first annual meeting of the Stark county teachers was called to order in the high school building Monday morning. Prof. Rea led the devotional exercises. The instructors, Judge Draper and the Hon. Henry Houk, neither of whom need an introduction to the institute goers in this county, were present and handled the subjects assigned them on the official programme to the pleasure and profit of the hundred persons present. Massillon and Canton teachers outnumber the remainder of the county in attendance. This is Dr. Houk's fifth season in Stark county and the executive committee never had a dull meeting, while he was on the floor. Judge Draper did his first institute work in this county at Massilon, more than a year ago. He is now at the head of the University of Illinois. He has introduced the custom of remaining seated while he addresses the teachers. The committee has promised a feast of good things this week, and it behooves every teacher in the county to be here to enjoy it.

"The Latest Style in Bonnets,"

and the very newest thing in "Dress Patterns," are not half as important as the perfect health of the ladies who wear them. For without health there is little enjoyment in life and no desire for dresses and bonnets. When ladies are suffering from pains in the back, nervousness, neuralgia, inflammation of internal organs, "Female Weakness" and derangement, the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will bring immediate relief and, in due time, a complete and perfect cure. Druggists have it for sale.

Severe griping pains of the stomach and bowels instantly and effectually stopped by DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly and G. B. Fulton.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Massillon August 27:

LADIES.

Drabond, Minnie	Sellers, Mrs. Nettie
Miller, Mrs. C.	Williams, Mrs. H. J.

MEN.

Bachman, Charles	Kemble, Jno. C.
Bear, Fred	Krameish, Clinton
Brown, W. W.	Runser, Emile

Greene, G. A.

Persons calling for the above named letters will please say advertised.

CLEMENT RUSSELL, P. M.

Cholera Morbus is a dangerous complaint, and often is fatal in its results. To avoid this you should use DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure as soon as the first symptoms appear. Z. T. Baltzly and G. B Fulton.

The brain demands more of the stomach than the muscles; in order to keep that organ healthy, always use J. Monroe Taylor's Cream Yeast Baking Powder.

Children, especially infants, are soon run down with cholera infantum or summer complaint. Don't wait to determine, but give DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure promptly; you can rely on it. Use no other. Z. T. Baltzly and G. B. Fulton.

CHEW AND SMOKE MAIL POUCH THE PUREST THE BEST
PURE HARMLESS SATISFYING
NICOTINE NEUTRALIZED

TWO CHOICE SPIRITS.

Coxey and Debs Heard in Chicago.

THE LATTER SENDS A LETTER.

Massillon's Eminent Brigadier Thinks Rapidly on His Feet and Tickles the Ears of His Auditors—He has Improved as an Orator.

CHICAGO, Aug. 26.—Jacob S. Coxey, of commonweal fame, spoke yesterday at Fountain Grove in Lake View. Eugene V. Debs was present by proxy of a vehement letter written in the Woodstock jail.

Fountain Grove is in the agricultural districts of Chicago. It is reached by going as far as possible on the street cars, walking a mile through cabbage patches into a barn yard, and between two chicken coops. These disadvantages prevented a large crowd from assembling to hear the "general," but those who were there—single-taxers, socialists, people's party men and all—were highly enthusiastic.

After Mr. Coxey had finished his discourse the letter from Eugene V. Debs was read and lustily cheered.

The characteristic parts of Mr. Debs' communication follows:

"In surveying the field of politics corruption is seen on every hand and as a result there has gone forth a resounding call for reform. To anticipate any change whatever from either of the old parties is the culmination of political idiocy. They differ only in name. Their policy is in every important proposition essentially the same. Both are dominated by the money power, and both are equally debauched by its influence.

"The present administration is probably the most infamous that has ever cursed the country. It is a moral and political malformation. From the vilest deputy marshal with a club and a gun to the Buzzard's Bay partner of the Rothchilds it is one blended mass of indescribable political villainy.

"It would afford me immense satisfaction to be present at the gathering in Lake View, but Czar Woods, in the interest of corporations, and in defiance of my constitutional rights, has deprived me of my liberty, and I must remain a prisoner until my sentence expires."

When General Coxey began his speech the crowd which had gathered under the trees cheered lustily—even after he had made the statement that he intended to speak until he was tired. This he proceeded to do, the address lasting about two hours and a half.

In course of it he advocated his favorite doctrine of non-interest-bearing bonds and good roads. He has become a much more vigorous and effective speaker than he was during the memmemorable march to Washington, being not only forceable in his arguments, but having a fund of humorous stories, which he tells with much spirit and to the vast delight of his hearers.

At the close of the speech the audience showed its interest in the subject by asking numerous questions, which he answered with great promptness. When at last he came down from the platform he went to the carriage where Mrs. Coxey sat—she attends him on his trip—and slid into an old drab overcoat, which he buttoned to his chin.

Then he remarked that he firmly expected to be chosen governor of Ohio at the coming election, and, furthermore, that he would take the nomination of the People's party for the presidency next year if it was offered to him—and he was quite sure that it would be.

WHEAT IN OHIO.

Relative Success With Sixty Different Varieties.

Sixty differently named sorts of wheat were harvested at the Ohio Experiment Station in 1895. These wheats were grown on plots of one-tenth acre each, every third plot being sown to Velvet Chaff (Penquits) a variety which has been used as a standard for several years. The season here, as throughout most of Ohio, has been one of almost unparalleled drouth, and the wheat made only about one-third of a full crop. In the following statements, the varieties named are compared with the plots of Velvet Chaff, between which they grew.

Using this basis, the following seven varieties have yielded from two to four bushels more than the Velvet Chaff: Geneva, Mealy, Gypsy, American Bronze, Early White Leader, Early Genessee Giant, and a new variety which we have named Green.

The following seventeen varieties have yielded at the rate of two to nearly five bushels less per acre than the Velvet Chaff: Wyandot Red, Lehigh, Hindostan, Sibley's New Golden, Tasmanian Red, Deitz, Democrat, Lebanon, Rudy, Kentucky Giant and its synonym Nigger, Diehl Mediterranean, Tuscan Island, New Longberry, Extra Early Oakley, Yellow Gypsy and Hard Wheat. The last named variety and the Minnesota Reliable are varieties brought from Minnesota and Manitoba. The sort called Hard Wheat has been grown here two years; the other but one. The indications are that they are not adapted to this climate.

Thirty-six other varieties gave yields so nearly identical with the Velvet Chaff that they are considered as giving equivalent results.

Materials are cheaper. Manufacturing is cheaper; as a consequence J. Monroe Taylor's Cream Yeast Baking Powder is cheaper. Other high grade baking powders are not, but he have always been in the lead. Compare it with others.

WAITING FOR THE CITY.

Captain Clutz Says the County will Rise to the Occasion.

"We are waiting for the city to act before we can build new bridges at Columbian Heights," said County Commissioner Clutz, this morning. Captain Clutz assures his Massillon friends that the county will build bridges over river and canal at that point just as soon as the council takes necessary steps to secure right of way for a street from Erie street west. The delay, he thinks, is due to the wish of the council to open the street east from Erie street, also to Councilman Kramer's proposed extension of East street.

IS M'CANE GUILTY?

His Excuse in the Forsyth Child Case.

THERE WAS NO DIRECT APPEAL.

He Expected the Father to Make a Personal Request for Aid in Spite of the Notice from Dr. Garrigues, and Hence Took No Action.

Township Trustee John McCane is very much exercised because of the intimation that he was guilty of culpable neglect in failing to provide a physician for the Joseph Forsyth child, which died last Friday, and was buried Saturday. It is admitted that Dr. Garrigues first attended the child and notified the trustees of its condition. He was notified in turn, by Mr. McCane, and in writing, to discontinue his visits, and did so. Then Mr. McCane failed to make provision for a substitute attendant, and the child died.

"They never asked for aid, and it was not in my place to hunt around trying to find people to spend money on," said he.

"But," the question was put to him, "did not Dr. Garrigues notify you to take the matter in hand?"

"Yes; he sent me this letter:

"'DEAR SIR—Yesterday I was called to see a child of Joseph Forsythe, a babe about one year old. The child has brain trouble and is cutting teeth. I do not think that it can live more than a day or so. These people live near the south end of that row of small frame buildings built by Taylor Clay, south of West Tremont street. I shall be glad to continue the case if you think best. Please let me hear from you soon.

"'Yours truly,

"'H. B. GARRIGUES.'"

"Was not this an appeal for help? Did not Dr. Garrigues become the agent of the family in this matter for the purpose of relieving the father from making a personal request?"

"I don't see what Dr. Garrigues had to do with the case. The man was able bodied and might have come himself. I didn't propose to run to his house just because Dr. Garrigues wrote me a letter. Forsythe ought to have come to me."

GREEN BOTTLE SCALE SETTLED

The Workers Accept a Compromise Advance of Five Per Cent.

The green glass bottle wage scale for 1895-96 was settled Saturday midnight with an advance of 5 per cent. over last year's wages. The Pittsburg Times says: "The conference committee were in session three days, and the compromise was the offer of the manufacturers, after an exhaustive discussion on trade and wages. The manufacturers did not insist upon the restoration of the apprentice rule allowing manufacturers one apprentice to 10 blowers and one additional for a multiple of 10 in excess of five, as reported they would.

"The feeling among the employers changed considerably between the meeting early in August and the time of the wage conference. They concluded not to make the fight on the apprentice law, and accepted the rule in force two years ago, one boy to each fifteen blowers, straight. The workers demanded the restoration of the 14 and 15 per cent. reduction taken last year, but accepted the compromise of 5 per cent. rather than risk a fight with steady work all season in sight. There are 10,000 men dependent upon the green glass bottle trade, 3,000 of whom are skilled workers."

It was said at Reed & Co.'s, today, that the works would not be put in operation at once, as contracts were coming in very slowly, and the outlook was not good.

Now is the time to subscribe.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.
DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Miss Nellie Evans is visiting Mrs. John Floom in Canton.

Miss Florence Shriver has gone to New York, with Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Putman.

Mrs. M. A. Guyton has returned from an extended visit in Boston and New York.

Miss Grace Lawrence, of Norwalk, is the guest of Miss Annie Shepherd, 18 Edwin street.

Wm. Howarth has gone to Boston for a short visit. During his absence Mrs. Howarth is visiting in Cadiz.

Miss Louisa Wagner has gone to Winesburg to visit, and will also visit in Berlin before her return home.

Mr. Robert Straus and Mrs. Mary Kandel were united in marriage at St. Paul's parsonage last night at 7 o'clock.

The Misses Amelia and Geneva Ricker, in company with their friend, Miss Galino, spent yesterday at Meyer's lake.

After this week the employes at Russell & Co.'s works will work ten hours each day. For some time several departments have been working eight hours.

Clarence Crooks appeared before Justice Robert H. Folger this morning and admitted to having cruelly treated his horse. A fine of $5 and the costs was imposed.

Harry Aimer Harrison, of Barrow, Eng., arrived in this city on Saturday. Mr. Harrison is a nephew of Mr. James Aimer, and expects to make this country his home.

Grover Cleveland, a pacing horse owned by Frank A. Vogt, of this city, won second money in the 2:24 pace at Steubenville yesterday. Grover won the first heat in 2:18¼.

Judge and Mrs. Ricks and Miss Ricks are still enjoying the seashore from Cape Cod, and have been joined there by Miss Wales. Mrs. Wales remains at St. John, N. B., for the present.

John E. McLain, who is now at Mackinac Island, writes home that there has been a frost at Oscoda, and that the temperature is now 50 degrees. The Grand is not so full as it was last year.

Dalton's $7,000 of water works bonds were sold to Dietz, Dennison & Preyer of Cleveland, at a premium of $307.50 The contract for the construction of the water works plant will be let September 12.

Something less than a dozen young ladies met at the home of Miss Clara Burton, this week, and decided to devote one morning in every seven to the study of English history, and topics of current interest.

Miss Bessie Barny, of Cleveland, who has been the guest of the Misses Gribble for several weeks, returned home today. She was accompanied by Miss Nellie Gribble, who will remain in Cleveland for some time.

Mrs Lee left Friday for Boston, accompanied by Mrs. W. S. Williams, of Canton. The former will visit Dr. and Mrs. Steese, at Brookline, and the latter Mrs. Howard, at Roxbury, and Mrs. Hood, at Brooklyn.

The tomato crop this season is the largest in years. Producers in this section are receiving thirty cents per bushel and can hardly sell them at that price. They are retailing at fifteen cents a peck or fifty cents a bushel.

After a pleasant visit of several weeks among relatives and acquaintances, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. F. Rhodes and daughter, Elsie, returned to their home, at Pittsburg, accompanied by their cousin, Mr. Charles Ricker, who also spent a week in this city.

One of the cheapest excursion rates of the season is offered to Mackinac by the W. & L. E. Railway Company. The fare for the round trip from Massillon is but five dollars. At Toledo passengers will be transferred to the magnificent steamer City of Mackinac. The tickets are limited to ten days commencing September 3.

The law in regard to keeping telephone messages strictly secret goes into effect September 1. Telephone and telegraph operators are subject to a fine of $1,000 or six months in jail for divulging the business of their lines, and persons who wrongfully obtain possession of private matters from this source are subjected to a similar penalty.

Stark and Carroll county Democrats will assemble in district convention next Saturday to nominate a candidate for state senator. The men most prominently named in connection with this distinction are Dennis Moylan, of North Lawrence, Mr. Shearer, of Louisville, and Pat. Farrell, of Carrollton. H. B. Sibila, of Massillon, has been suggested, also, but modesty is holding him back.

Charles Shively, aged 8 years who lives with his widowed mother, in West Tremont street, met with a painful accident Tuesday evening. He was engaged in picking wild cherries and slipped from the limb, upon which he was standing, and fell heavily to the ground. A finger on his left hand was broken and the splintered bone protruded through the flesh. Internal injuries may develop. Drs. T. C. Miller and D. S. Gardner are in attendance.

A. Y. Gordon, manager of the Farmers' Telephone Company, who has just moved to town, was routed out Monday night by a sadly disturbed caller who brought the sad tidings of the accidental death of a Jersey cow he had purchased from Mr. Gordon. In leading the animal home it became unruly, fell into a ditch and broke its neck. The purchaser now wants the seller to make good its loss, and the latter, in the goodness of his heart, has agreed to remit a part of the price.

Miss Myra Hansen, who has for four years been a teacher in the Massillon high school, and who was re-elected for the coming year, has been compelled, on account of failing health, to tender her resignation to the school board. She will be succeeded by Miss Anna Smith, whose record thus far as a teacher has been a highly satisfactory one. Much regret is expressed at Miss Hansen's inability to serve longer, and all interested in educational matters hope for her early restoration to good health.

The Canton correspondent of a Cleveland afternoon paper writes this elegant paragraph: "All entries to the trotting and pacing races close Sept. 14. Every effort is being put forward to make this the greatest meeting in the history of the society. Special attention is paid, in the Massillon district, to the culture of hogs, and a magnificent swine palace has been erected, and is known as Prest. Conrad's monument." Although THE INDEPENDENT, as a rule, abhors personalities of this sort, it feels that the only adequate manner of replying to these boorish lines is to express the hope that the author will not fail to enter himself with the other live stock exhibited in the "swine palace." He would secure the blue ribbon beyond any doubt.

An exciting runaway took place on Erie street early this afternoon. J. J. Bost, who resides near the city, had tied his horse near George Yost's harness shop. He took the bridle from the animal, and the latter started immediately on a mad run. At Main street it dashed against a telephone pole in front of the Merchants National bank. The buggy was torn to atoms, but the horse continued on its course, and was finally stopped. W. O. Bean and several others who were standing on the corner narrowly escaped being struck.

An interested party of friends gathered at the home of Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Kirkland, in East Main street, last night, and for several hours watched the unfolding of a magnificent night blooming cereus flower. The plant is comparatively rare, and an opportunity to see one is a great treat to lovers of flowers. The exhibition lasts but a few hours at most, the unfolding of the bloom commencing after sunset, attaining maturity at midnight, after which it rapidly shrivels up, and the season's work for that plant is completed. The plant which bloomed last night has been in Dr. Kirkland's possession for a number of years, and he was able to give his callers much interesting information as to its peculiarities.

Howard Keller, who was arrested last Friday at the instance of Officer Stacy, of the Pennsylvania company, and Policeman Getz for breaking into a freight car and stealing a box of tobacco, was arraigned before Mayor Schott for trial this morning. When the testimony for prosecution had been heard Lawyer Willison, representing Mr. Keller, waived the defense and the defendant was bound over to the court of common pleas in the sum of $500. The testimony furnished by the state conflicted somewhat. Two witnesses testified that on January 16 Keller told them that he had stolen a box of tobacco from a Ft. Wayne car. The railway authorities claim that the tobacco was placed in the car January 21, and was stolen on or about January 22. Keller was taken to the county jail.

The Stag Tennis Players have broken camp at Turkeyfoot lake and come home. The party included Charles Yost, Tom Miller, Thorne Dillon, Stanton Fox, Charles Albright, Irving Yost, Louis Paul, Alfred Heggem, Byron Evans, Theodore Focke, William Holt and Garfield Maiers. Their camp was one of the most popular on the shore, the callers last Wednesday numbering forty-nine, of whom seventeen were from Canton. On Sunday there were twenty-four visitors, and the dinner bill of fare contained thirty-three dishes. The adventures of these young gentlemen were numerous and thrilling. Mr. Fox determined upon reaching the lake to break Senator Allen's record for speech making, and succeeded in his noble effort, stopping only to take nourishment. Mr. Fox had settled the silver and tariff questions and was just entering upon a discussion of the degeneracy of man when the hour for departure arrived. Mr. Albright boasts of catching a bass eighteen inches long, which, strange to relate, flopped from the boat back into the water. Tom Miller actually brought a catfish into camp that was four feet long, and Cook Holt exhibits the skin in proof of Mr. Miller's ability. The club is conceded to have prepared the finest Sunday dinner on the lake.

PUBLIC SCHOOL FUNDS.

Semi-Annual Distribution Between Cities and Townships.

The semi-annual distribution of the local and special school funds has been completed by the auditor. It is in part as follows:

Bethlehem township—Amount collected by order of board of education, $638.38; amount arising from state fund, $294.75; amount from incidental funds, $638.33; total, $1,571.41.

Canton township—Amount collected, $2,584.74; from state fund, $546; total, $3,130.74.

Jackson township—Amount collected, $1,032.72; from school fund, $554.25; incidental funds, $774.50: total, $2,361 47.

Lawrence township—Amount collected, $1,208.50; from state fund, $733.50; incidental, $725.14; total, $2,667.14.

Perry township—Amount collected, $602.39; from state fund, $482; school house tax, $1,807.18; total, $2,892.57.

Sandy township—Amount collected, $315.89; from state fund, $90; incidental funds, $44.90; total, $450.79.

Sugar Creek township—Amount collected, $603.58; from state fund, $384; school house tax, $603.58; incidental funds, $188.82; total, $1,779.98.

Tuscarawas township—Amount collected, $1,079.47; from state fund, $791.25; incidental funds, $616.87; total, $2,487.59.

Alliance—Amount collected, $12,202.56; from state fund, $1,702.50; total $13,905.07.

Beach City—Amount collected, $666.79; from state fund, $132; total, $798.79.

Canton—Amount collected, $43,703.80; from state fund, $6,396; total, $50,099;80.

Canal Fulton—Amount collected, $1,678.83; from state fund, $387.75; total, $2,066.58.

Massillon—Amount collected, $13,294.08; from state fund, $2,921.25; total, $16,215.33.

New Berlin—Amount collected, $1,006.48; from state fund, $142.50; total, $1,148.98.

Navarre—Amount collected, $551.47; from state fund, $267; total, $818.47.

Osnaburg—Amount collected, $478.88; from state fund, $171; total, $649.88.

Uniontown—Amount collected, $836.47; from state fund, $67.75; total, $906.22.

Waynesburg—Amount collected, $916.45; from state fund, $123.75; total, $1,040.20.

Wilmot—Amount collected, $657.28; from state fund, $99.75; total $757.03.

West Brookfield—Amount collected, $705; from state fund, $225; total, $930.

Now is the time to subscribe.

FUN BY THE BUSHEL.

All Massillon Goes to the Grocers' Picnic.

THE CITY MOVED TO THE LAKE.

Mayor Schott Opens the Formalities, and the Sport is Fast and Furious—The Record of the Day Thus Far As It Passed at the Lake.

[From Wednesday's Daily.]

Bushels and pecks and pounds and ounces, gave way today to girls in flounces; to girls in pink and white and blue, and girls. with baskets of good things, too. Spinach and parsnips—for the nonce let slide—there were neither onions nor beans in the whole world wide. The grocers were having their annual outing. Was it much fun? Well, now you're shouting!

Sorry the lot of the housewife who neglected on Tuesday, to stock her larder for today, for every grocery in town was shut as tight as a drum while every grocer and every grocer's employe, their wives and sweethearts and thousands of their friends made the welkin at Meyer's lake ring with their joy. It was a perfect day and a spirit of friendly rivalry seemed to pervade the atmosphere. It was most contagious, extending from the two bands, which struck up lively airs as early as 7:30 o'clock in the morning to the smallest of the small boys, for all strained every nerve to make the day a great success. The officers of the day were, G. F. Breckel, president; G. F. Schworm, vice president; Henry Snyder, treasurer; F. C. Sibila, secretary.

The crowds began to arrive early and every train came loaded to the guards. Credit is due to Agent Killinger and to Messers. G. F. Breckel and Wm. B. Martin for the despatch and safety in which the crowds were handled. The events on the programme began immediately and were witnessed with greatest enthusiasm. The first contest was at bowling, each contestant bowling a single frame with three balls. Winners of the four prizes were L. W. Geise, Dr. Rubsam, Peter Schneider and Lawrence Muth in the order named.

A boat race came next in which there were five entries. Wm. B. Martin took first prize, beating M. W. Heyman by only two feet, Gust F. Breckel was third and Henry Snyder isn't back yet.

The crowd then surged to the race track where a 100-yard dash was rather unsatisfactorily run. There were five entries and the first prize was awarded C. Heizelman; Elmer McLaughlin was second and G. W. Baker third, time 11 seconds. McLaughlin challenged the winner to race him again then or soon f r a purse of $50.

A one mile standing start bicycle race, for grocers' clerks only, was the next event. The entries were as follows and the finish was in the order named: John Hose, Jacob Stark, E. F. Sibila and Clarence Hinderer. Time 2:50.

The next number was one of engrossing interest, and it was with difficulty the police kept the crowd at bay. It was a fat men's race and the contestants all confessed to at least 200 pounds avordupois. Albert Miller was an easy winner, with Charles Brownewell and Ed Kiester stomach and stomach for the place. Tom McGuire got in after the prizes were awarded.

The tug of war, next following, was a walkover for the East Enders, captained by Charles Heyman. The West Siders, headed by Ray Harkel, lost, but as every man got a prize it all ended happily.

During these field sports the Massillon Independent band played dance music in the pavilion at Lake Park, and many of the young people spent the cool morning in dancing. The Massillon Military band was stationed on the Lake View hotel balcony, and the athletic events were punctuated with their best efforts.

At noon there was a general breaking up into little groups and family parties for a regular picnic dinner, after which Mayor Schott addressed the crowd in his happiest vein, and the afternoon's sports were begun.

Interest centers in the trotting race, free for all Massillon horses without a mark. The entries are as follows:

Calla Lee, b. m. ..... Clarence Wagner
Kit, b. m. ..... Calvin Doll
Effie, b. m. ..... Abraham Wilcox
Robert, b. s. ..... Charles Brown
Newton, b. h. ..... Christian Kouth
Rowdy Boy, bh. ..... A. C. Stansbury
Brown Lady, br. m ..... Chas. Albright

The Canton-Massillon electric cars will leave the park every twenty-four minutes until 7 o'clock this evening, and every half hour thereafter until 11:30, and doubtless the dancing pavilon will be thronged until the last car returns to town. This afternoon it is estimated that the people in attendance number 4,000.

IT IS RUMORED ON THE GROUNDS.

That Billy Pietzcker did not entdr his flyer this year because the company is too fast.

That G. L. Albrecht knows his business, but his business is not bowling.

That if Albert Miller were a horse thief Officer McGuire could never catch him.

That there was no ale for Billy Martin but his health did not suffer.

That Tommy Morgan wanted to enter the fat man's race—but didn't weigh enough.

That Henry Snyder was on the grounds at 6 a. m., and until he was found the boys thought he had skipped with the funds.

That President G. F. Breckel deserves a vote of thanks for his zeal in making the picnic the great success it was.

That except when he was blowing his horn Joe Ess was devoted to the ladies.

That Billy Sonnhalter spent the day guarding the big cake.

That Councilman Jake Graze forgot his official dignity and had a good time.

That Massillon has no cause to be ashamed of her two bands.

That Mayor Schott got back at the Canton grocers' very neatly.

That Don McGregor, the Pittsburg traveling man, has lost his pull with the ladies, since he shaved his beard off.

That numerous candidates repaired a lot of fences at the picnic.

STARK COUNTY TEACHERS.

What They are Doing at the Institute in Session at Canton.

CANTON, Aug. 28.—The institute opened Tuesday with increased attendance. J. W. Gillam was elected corresponding secretary of O. T. R. C. Dr. Houk gave an excellent talk on "Reading." His description of an old time reading class in the English reader in the Pennsylvania schools was excellent, as was his sample reading lesson from the New York World. Judge Draper discussed "The Beginning of the Public School System" in the logical style for which he is noted. Tuesday's forenoon session closed with a plea for higher education by R. T. Stevenson, of Delaware, O.

Mr. Houk opened the afternoon session with a song service. Miss Etta Fox sang a pretty solo, with Miss Kate Harvey as accompanist. A well prepared paper on "Progress of our Public Schools" was read by Miss Mary Turnbull. She gave prominence to the sentiment that the object of our schools is to make good citizens. "Reading" was the topic of Mr. Houk's next talk He placed special stress on the preliminary work of the pupil.

After a short recess eleven young ladies sang a song. They were encored and responded with "Down Upon the Swanee River." The last period of the afternoon session was occupied by Miss Georgia Clark in showing how to teach primary reading. Miss Clark is an able teacher, and the primary teachers in particular find many adaptable ideas in her talks. In the evening Judge Draper lectured on "The Alabama Claims" to a splendid audience in the high school assembly room.

GAS IN CANTON.

It Will Be Cheaper, Probably, After October First.

CANTON, Aug. 28.—The agitation for cheaper gas in Canton has been treated in a report from the light committee of the council. The lengthy document states at the outset that the following prices prevail in the cities named: Cincinnati, $1.10 per thousand; Pittsburg, $1.20 per thousand; Detroit, $1.15; Cleveland, 80 cents. The amount of gas consumed in Canton during 1894 was 40,472,800 cubic feet, and the labor and salary account was $12,000. The company now proposes to sell gas for ten years from October 1. 1895, for $1.20 per thousand cubic feet, with a discount of 15 cents a thousand for prompt payment, and beginning October 1, 1900, and ending October 1, 1905, it agrees to sell gas for $1.15 per thousand cubic feet with a like discount. The committee recommends the acceptance of this proposal.

Thomas Carnes was arrested here on complaint of his step-father, who lives in Massillon. The youth had been working for an insurance company but left home last Wednesday, leaving his mother almost destitute. He was located here and returned home.

Among the delegates who will sit in the Democratic senatorial convention on Saturday are: C. A. Krider. Felix Shepley, R. W. McCaughey, Thomas Mellon, Godfrey Mausz, Charles Easley, Dennis Moylan, Jacob Geis John Sheets, H. W. Hosler, Otto Young, G. G. Paul. F. I. Baldwin, C. H. Stoner, E. S. Howells, Alonzo Smith, William Stover. John Jorden, Jake Metzger, A. W. Goshorn.

Samuel Stark's will has been filed. The deceased resided in Jackson township. He gives $100 to his grandson, John Stark, and the remainder goes to to his five children. Jacob Reinoehl's will has been filed, also. The testator resided at Sippo. He leaves the widow fifty acres of land, and the coal royalties are divided between the widow and two daughters, Carrie Groff and Ida Shaub. The remainder of the estate is to be divided between the two daughters.

K. F. ERHARD SELLS OUT.

The New Brewery Deal Off and the Projector to Move.

K. F. Erhard, one of the ablest business men in Massillon, has sold out his interests here and will move to Cleveland on or before October 1st. Mrs. R. Schimke and Anton Kopp have purchased the Lake factory and grounds and also his residence at the corner of East and North streets. The consideration is private. This deal prevents the carrying out of Mr. Erhard's announced design of building a new brewery in Massillon. What the purchasers will do with the newly acquired property is undecided. Mr. Erhard's determination to leave Massillon will be learned with general regret.

A BOLIVAR WOMAN

Under Arrest for Improper Use of the Mails.

Mary Flod, alias Mary Floyd, was arrested at Bolivar today by Deputy United States Marshal R. M. Hilands, of Cleveland, at the instance of Postoffice Inspector Holmes. She was brought to Massillon and will be arraigned before United States Commissioner Robert H. Folger late this afternoon if the state witnesses arrive in time. Mary Flod is charged with having sent obscene letters through the mails to Mrs. Fred App, of Bolivar. The Bolivar postmaster and Mrs. App will testify against the Flod woman.

A VICTIM OF HEAT.

A Cincinnati Photographer Succumbs to this Hot Weather.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 28.—[By Associated Press]—C. A. Brownell, a photographer, was found dead today at his place of business. He is supposed to be a victim of extreme heat. He was sitting in a chair as if he were about to go to bed. He spent the night at the gallery. His wife was in the store below where the body was found.

West Brookfield Festival.

Ladies of St. Barbara's church of West Brookfield, will hold an ice cream festivol on the church lawn Saturday evening, August 31st. Everybody is cordially invited. Proceeds to be applied to the church fund. Come one, come all. By order of committee.

The best is what you want when you are in need of a medicine. That is why you should insist upon Hood's Sarsaparilla.

NEWS FROM NEAR BY TOWNS.

SUNSTRUCK AT MT. EATON.

MT. EATON, Aug. 28.—Miss Ora Schlafley attended a musical convention in Seville last week.

The Rev. Mr. Laird, of Schuyler, Colfax county, Neb., preached in the Presbyterian church Sunday.

The Rev. Mr. Hutchinson, of Shreve, president of the Wayne county Sunday school association, was here Saturday evening and organized Paint township.

Mt. Eaton and Maysville ball clubs crossed bats here Saturday afternoon. A victory for our home team, 10 to 5, resulted. At the end of the 4th inning there was not a score made by either side.

Roy Schafley is confined to his bed as a result of sunstroke.

Mt. Eaton will have a brass band in the near future.

Prof. Bixler, of the Wooster Business College, was in town Saturday.

C. C. Harrold says he feels ten years younger since the arrival of a new boy at his house Thursday evening.

Mrs. C. Finefrock, of Canton, was the guest of the Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Smith over Sunday.

DRILLING AT ELTON.

ELTON, Aug. 28.—Miss Shorb entertained a number of her friends Sunday.

Mrs. Miller, of Canton, has been the guest of the Rev. and Mrs. Beck.

A niece of Mrs. Harrold's, from Illinois visited her last week. She came to attend the Mottinger family reunion at Greensburg.

The Rev. M. A. Boughman left for his home, in Corunna, Ind., last week.

Mrs. D. H. McMillen and Mrs. Tanner, of Orrville, were the guests of Mrs. B. P. Baughman, Thursday.

Herbert McFarren is spending the week with his parents in this vicinity.

The cheap rates to Wheeling and Cleveland have taken many from our neighborhood, sometimes taking whole families.

Job Morgan is drilling for water at the Baughman homestead. Many of the springs in the place are getting low.

About seventy-five of Lewis Glick's friends came in to surprise and help him to celebrate his forty-eighth birthday. It was a grand success.

OFF FOR WHEELING.

NAVARRE, Aug. 28.—About three hundred and fifty people took advantage of the business men's dollar excursion to Wheeling via the W. & L. E. road. The Navarre band and base ball club accompanied them.

Flower thieves have been gathering in potted plants from the homes of I B. Pocock, Dr. Shetler, Mrs. Miller and others.

DOINGS AT WILMOT.

WILMOT, Aug. 28.—Calvin Johnson's health is slowly improving.

Epworth League convention here on Wednesday and Thursday of next week.

The camp meeting at Beach City is being attended by some of our people.

Prof. Trueax, the new principal of our schools, is a graduate of Scio college.

Jesse Eichenberger is setting out a lot of strawberry plants.

The descendants of Joseph Putman, sr., deceased, are holding a family reunion today. This is one of the oldest as well as largest families in this section.

The Rev. J. W. Munk is attending camp meeting near Salem

William Beidler and family, of Canton, are visiting in and near town.

C. Kilmer is preparing to build an addition to his house.

A. C. McClintock has recently purchased a fine tract of timber from Henry Kreiling, south of town.

IN CARROLL COUNTY.

CARROLLTON, Aug. 28.—A new mine No. 5 is being opened. The Dell Roy mines are at work, but the coal is so full of sulphur that it is not a success in the market. The C., C. & S. road, whose southern terminus is at the south end of Sherrodsville, is a mud hole, from that point to Canton is in unsafe condition for traffic and will not pay for oil used on engines. There are 14 saloons in Sherrodsville and a wild time occurs on pay day. Carrollton, Leesville, Dell Roy, Kilgore, Harlem Springs and all other places are dry towns.

PROMINENT TEMPLAR DEAD.

WOOSTER, Aug. 28.—B. F. Eason, city clerk and a prominent Knight Templar, died Wednesday night from consumption, aged 47 years.

CHECKERS AT BEACH CITY.

BEACH CITY, Aug. 28.—A checker contest is now on in town. Eight players are in it and they will each play 140 games—twenty with each contestant.

At several places between Mt. Eaton and Beach City the road supervisors have been at their old tricks—plowing mud out of the ditches and putting it on the road. There never will be good roads as long as such men are elected to office.

THE WADSWORTHS WON.

CANAL FULTON, Aug. 28.—The base ball game Thursday resulted in a victory for the Wadsworth nine over the Minglewoods, of North Lawrence. Score 8 to 6.

FOUR FEET OF COAL.

WEST LEBANON, Aug. 28.—The drill in the second hole on the John Kramer farm showed over four feet of coal.

Down goes the price of baking powder. Materials cost less and manufacturing costs less. To meet these J. Monroe Taylor's Cream Yeast, the best on the market, is the first of the high grade baking powders to come down.

"Pure and Sure."

Cleveland's BAKING POWDER.

Manufactured originally by Cleveland Brothers, Albany, N. Y., now by the Cleveland Baking Powder Company, New York.

has been used by American housewives for twenty-five years, and those who have used it longest praise it most.

Receipt book free. Send stamp and address. Cleveland Baking Powder Co., New York.

THE PORTER REUNION.

Society Events at Canal Fulton—Base Ball Excitement.

CANAL FULTON, Aug. 26.—The Porter reunion was held Friday at the residence of J. B. Porter, west of this place. The day was a delightful one, and about two hundred relatives assembled for their yearly greeting and good cheer. A large tent was erected in the beautiful orchard, under which the richly laden tables were spread. After a bountiful dinner music was furnished by the Rev. Barron and wife, and short and appropriate addresses were delivered by several ministers who were present. The Rev. Barron read an excellent poem, (written for the occasion,) which was well received.

On Saturday the Danner-Dewalt reunion was held at the pleasant home of Philip Danner, one mile south of town. These families have an extensive relationship, and over three hundred of them, on pleasure bent, congregated at the above named place for their annual holiday. These people are noted for their warm hearted hospitality. everybody was made to feel at home and they all had a day of rare enjoyment. Music was furnished by the Manchester band. Ex-Mayor Cassidy, of Canton, was present and delivered a stirring address. Addresses were also delivered by the Rev. Wm. Elliott, of Canal Fulton, Mr. John Danner, Mrs. Alice Danner Jones, of Canton and others.

The base ball tournament at this place last Thursday was attended by a large crowd of people. The morning game between the Stars of this place and the Clinton club, was won by the Stars by a score of 15 to 9. In the afternoon a game for a purse of twenty dollars was played by the Minglewoods, of North Lawrence, against the Wadsworths, of Wadsworth. The game was close and exciting, and was won by the Wadsworth club, by a score of 8 to 6.

Quite a number of young people attended the Christian Endeavor convention at Canton, Thursday and Friday. Mr. Yockey, of the Signal, delivering an address.

INCREASING THEIR CAPITAL.

The Massillon Stoneware Company and Its Plans.

The Massillon Stoneware company have just added another twenty-one foot down draft kiln to their rapidly increasing plant. The improvement cost about $3 000 increasing the capacity of the works 30 per cent. Additional clay mills will also soon be added. The company is now giving steady employment to fifty hands, and Secretary F. R. Shepley reports trade lively and that the present will be their most prosperous season.

LEXINGTON HORSES BURNED.

The Keenes Lose Their Valuable Stock and Stable.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Aug. 28.—[By Associated Press]—The imported stallions, Kallicrates and Hyder Abada, valued at $3,000 and $30,000, respectively, owned by the Keenes, burned with the stable this morning.

That Street Railway.

MR. EDITOR—In these days of much activity in the construction of electric roads, the apparent apathy of the council of Massillon in regard to the completion of the remaining three miles of the road to Navarre is a matter of regret as well as a surprise as not being up to to their reputatign for enterprise and energy. This road completed would act as a feeder to the business interests of the city, stimulate its activities, and doubtless pay a fair interest on its cost. Should Mr. Lynch persist in his inaction, which is as a refusal to complete it, he should be made to pay the forfeit of $3,000, according to contract. This $3,000 would be a good step toward raising funds for its completion by other parties. INDIGNANT.

Easy to take, sure to cure, no pain, nothing to dread, pleasant little pills. DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Best for sick headache, biliousness, sour stomach and constipation. Z. T. Baltzly and G. B. Fulton.

Shiloh's Cure is sold on a guarantee It cures incipient consumption. It is the best cough cure. Only one cent a dose. 25 cts., 50 cts., and $1.00. For sale by E. S. Craig and G. B. Fulton.

EVERY FARMER

Should Visit at Least One Large Fair Every Year.

It is the duty and should be the ambition of every one to not only personally visit at least one large fair every year, but to also take his wife and family with him. The agricultural fair is a great clearing house for farm ideas. There are to be seen the best results of progressive methods and of intelligent effort, and it is largely through the study of these results that the farmer can hope to attain better returns from his own toil in the field or among his flocks and herds. Discussion and observation among and between neighboring farmers is not sufficient, and the agricultural paper, valuable though it is, does not wholly fill the bill. The modern farmer, ambitious to forge ahead, or even maintain his place, must take a larger and more comprehensive view of what is going on in the agricultural world.

A well-managed and up-to-date fair, like that which will be given at Wheeling, the first week in September, by the West Virginia State Fair Association, is invaluable to the farmer and stock-raiser, however old or experienced he may be, and every tiller of the soil within a radius of 100 miles of Wheeling should visit the city during "Fair week" and make a careful study of all that is to be seen at the big agricultural and stock show.

Stomach and bowel complaints are best relieved by the timely use of De Witt's Colic and Cholera Cure. Insist on having this preparation. Don't take any other. Z. T. Baltzly and G. B. Fulton.

Small Beginnings

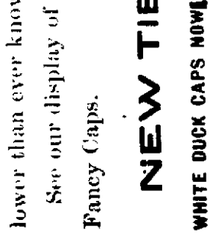
Make great endings sometimes. Ailments that we are apt to consider trivial often grow, through neglect into atrocious maladies, dangerous in themselves and productive of others. It is the disregard of the earlier indications of ill health which leads to the establishment of all sorts of maladies on a chronic basis. Moreover, there are certain disorders incident to the season, such as malaria and rheumatism, against which it is always desirable to fortify the system after exposure to the conditions which produce them. Cold, damp and miasma are surely counteracted by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. After you have incurred risk from these influences, a wineglassful or two of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters directly afterward should be swallowed. For malaria, dyspepsia, liver complaint, kidney and bladder trouble, nervousness and debility it is the most deservedly popular of remedies and preventives. A wineglassful before meals promotes appetite.

Diarrhoea should be stopped promptly. It soon becomes chronic. DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure is effective, safe and certain. Hundreds of testimonials bear witness to the virtue of this great medicine. It can always be depended upon, its use saves time and money. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly and G. B. Fulton.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation, 25 cts., 50 cts., $1.00. For sale by E. S. Craig, and G. B. Fulton, West Side.

A Good Appetite

Is essential to good health, and for restoring and sharpening the desire for food there is nothing equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla.



"For over 5 years I had dyspepsia, had no appetite and what I did eat was with no relish. I had headaches 3 or 4 days a week, and an awful Tired Feeling When I went to bed I seldom had a good night's rest. But I am glad to say Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured all my ills. I rest well at night, have a hearty appetite and can perform my household duties easily. I am glad to report the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla." ELNORA E. THOMAS, Forestville, Md.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the only True Blood Purifier prominently in the public eye today.

Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation. Price 25 cents.

Special Inducements for Cash Only

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WHITE DUCK CAPS NOW 25 CENTS.

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Last King of Leinster

By EDMUND DOWNEY.

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Anyhow he managed to aise Devorgilla's mind before the car pulled up at the railaway station. The only t'ing ob her heart gev was when she heard him ax the ticket clerk for a "first single" for Ferns, via Kilkenny Junction.

She staggered out on the platform then, not heedin or carin where she was goin, an while the king was havin "half wan" at the refreshment bar she stud wud her back again' the jamb of the first class waitin room until the night mail crawled into the station.

CHAPTER V.

There was holy desolation all through the counthry when the news was spread of the flight of Devorgilla wud ould Macmurrough.

Poor O'Rorke took the news very badly an could think of nothin but the destruction of the schoundhrel that had run away wud his wife, an off he thraveled hot fut to Roderick O'Connor, the king of all Ireland, an laid his case before him. King Rory summoned all the other kings together, an vengeance was vowed against the ould reprobate monarch of Leinsther.

There's no mistake ould Mac was staggered at the storm he'd raised, but the pluck didn't laive him at wance, an he detarmined to fight the whole of Ireland rather than gev up the girl.

Fight he did, an licked he was! His palace was burnt to the ground, an he was banished out of the counthry by good King Rory.

Devorgilla was sent back to her husband a saddher an a wiser woman, but poor O'Rorke was heartbroke altogether an wouldn't receive her at any price, so she retired into a convent, where, for the rest of her life, she had plenty time to reflect on the folly of ambition an twin souls an on the wickedness of ould men wud grey beards.

Dermot—beaten, banished, degraded an hated as he was—didn't lose heart in himself. He went to Wales for a spell an returned, via Holyhead, wud some corner boys he'd picked up in Wales. He had another struggle then wud the kings of Ireland, an again he was defeyted, an then they clapped a writ on him for £500, their bein said that Dervorgilla had given the husband of Dervorgilla. Ould Mac had to stump up, an then he looked it to escape Britain again, for he was detarmined to fight for the recovery of his lost kingdom while health an strength remained to him

This thrip he didn't spend his time pickin up corner boys, but went sthraight to headquarters for help. It so happened that the king of England, Henery II, was in France, so ould Mac, bein told this in London, thraveled over by the Bolong packet an inthroduced himself to King Henery.

The king of England purtended he thought the ex-king of Leinsther had been very badly thrated an towld him he'd thry an do somethin to help him in recoverin the province he'd been evicted from.

"Fixity of tayanure," says King Henery, "is wan of the great principles I'm in favor of, an as they haven't given you any compensation for disturbance, Cousin Dermot, I'm inclined to think 'tis a case for a little coercion. Of coorse I have no right to meddle in the matther at all, but if you ax me as a friend I'll feel bound to sacrifice me feelin's on the sacred althar of friendship. How many throops would it take, in a friendly way, to get you back your own?"

"About 10,000 men at arms could do the thrick," answers ould Mac.

"Of coorse in a friendly way," says King Henery.

"Oh, of coorse," says ould Mac, humorin the British sovereign.

"To tell you the thruth, I don't like meddlin in Irish affairs at all," says King Henery, who was, I needn't tell you, only palaverin, and Mac knew it all the while, but was bidden endeavor to enlist the sympathies and if possible secure the assistance of the pope of Rome himself, an was ready to sacrifice for a proper opportunity of cashin the ordher, or, in plain language, of raisin on the Emerald Isle from the centher to the say.

"The Lord save us!" says King Henery.

"I wouldn't blame you for that," says King Mac, "for you an yours are not too well liked in ould Ireland."

"That's only bekase they don't know us," sighs King Henery. "But I'll tell you now an relava that occurs to me. What's Leinsther, after all?"

"What's Leinsther, after all?" roars old Mac, forgettin himself for the moment.

"The Lord save us!" says King Henery, crammin his fingers into his ears. "You have a terrible voice altogether. What I meant is, what's Leinsther in comparison wud all Ireland?" cokin his finger to count the counties and then his eyes to the ground.

"I'd rather have it than all the rest of Ireland," says King Mac more to himself than to his companion.

"But why not have it together wud the rest of all Ireland—Dublin and Tara inclusive, an all?" inquires Henery.

"Is it throwin in his chance he's goin?" axes ould Mac.

"Not at all, my dear fellow!" says King Henery. "Just let me tell you what's in me mind. You have a very handsome daughter, Eva—don't interrupt me," puttin up his hands an liftin his eyes from the ground. "Well, I have a very handsome an desarvin friend, an earl. Suppose—just for the sake of argument—that you married your daughther to my earl, he'd be the future king of Leinsther. Then suppose you an your son-in-law thought it would be well to collar the whole counthry, I wouldn't mind lendin you the loan of about 10,000 throops—in a friendly way, of coorse," says he, seein that ould Mac was beginnin to look terribly onaisy.

"An what'ud you be axin for the loan of so many men?" inquires King Dermot.

"Nothin, my dear boy," answers King Henery. "A matther of friendship an principle. You might, if you felt inclined lather on, invite me over to have a ramble through the counthry. I'm towld there's some fine scenery an good salmon fishin in it."

"Don't be talkin," says ould Mac, "but 'tis generosity itself you are! An who is this earl—the friend of yours?"

"Dick Clare," says he. "An elegant young man. He's the Earl of Pembroke, an his property is very handy to parts of your native Leinsther. You have a sayport called Wraxford or Waxford, or something that way, haven't you?"

"Oh, the port an harbour of Waxford is in my kingdom, sure enough," says ould Mac, completely bamboozled by King Henery, who well knew the name of the place, for he had the chart of Waxford harbour off by heart.

"You might do a great thrade wud the County Pembroke, you know," says the English monarch. "A line of packets'ud be sure to pay, an they'd be very handy for yourself when you wanted to run over to see your daughter now an again in Wales. Think it over, Mac," says he, "an maybe you'd feel inclined to let me lend you a helpin hand to recover your own, for it goes again' my grain to hear of a man bein thrown out of his land by a parcel of strangers who have no right or title to it."

"I accept your mighty kind offer on the spot," says ould Mac. "Eva is a datiral daughter, an she'll be only proud to marry any man I'll pick out for her, an if Lord Clare takes me fancy I'll make bould enough to threspass on your kindness for the loan of them throops."

"Don't mention it, cousin," says King Henery. "I feel as if you were quite an ould friend already. You'll be sure to write a nancy to the Earl of Pembroke, for, like yourself, he's a powerful built man, an likes to the like is an ould sayin."

CHAPTER VI.

King Dermot, who was supposed to be negotiatin wud the Irish kings about some way of settlin his affairs wud pace an honour, came back to Waxford quickly. He pretended he'd found great benefit to his health in the thrip across to France, but he kept it dark that he'd been collogain wud the English monarch in parlez vous counthry.

It wasn't long until Dick Clare turned up in Waxford an tuk up his quarthers at King Dermot's house. Just in a friendly way he brought a fine handful of Norman throops, an, begor, the first thing he did was to sack the town of Waxford.

Faith, Dermot's eyes wor opened then, but he saw there was no use in thrawin back now. His daughter Eva had fallen in love with Masther Sthrongbow, as the Earl of Pembroke was nicknamed, an as Sthrongbow said to him wud a laugh:

"You're in for it, Mac, ould boy, an in for a penny in for a pound, you know. The Irish kings wouldn't touch you now wid a 40 fut pole, so far as negotiatin is concerned—that game isn't to be played any longer. Waxford is in my ship, an all your own people slaughthered. Let us join hands, ould boy, an make a clane sweep of the counthry between us, begorra, wud the rascally Danes."

Begor, King Dermot saw he was fairly in a thrap, an he buried his face in his hands an moaned, "Sweet bad luck to you, Gilly O'Rorke!"

"Come, ould boy," says Sthrongbow, clappin him on the back, "don't sit groanin and moanin there, but pluck up courage an let us start out immayjetly to Waxford and City an pelt the daylights out of the Danes wid bows an arrows an all the delicacies of the season."

"I suppose I may as well be hanged for a sheep as a lamb," sighs King Dermot, liftin his head, "but don't ever spake to me of friendship or armed neuthralities again! There is no mistake, you're a murdherin blagyard—the only question is, which of us is the bigger blagyard?"

"Laive that to posterity," laughs Sthrongbow. "Come an let us have a slap at the Ostmen now, just to keep our hands in."

"I see there's no use in my thryin to thraw back now," says King Dermot. "I'll go wud you, Richard, an when I throw in my lot wud a man I do it like a man."

"That's right, father-in-law," says Sthrongbow.

"Don't, Richard!" says the king. "I'm not fit to stand bein father-in-lawed by you just yet. An as you are going to marry my daughter let me, as an experienced hand, give you wan piece of advice. Never bolt wud another man's wife, it's onlucky, believe me."

So the pair of warriors discussed a plan of campaign there an then an decided that the best way to get quietly to Watherford was to march the throops down by night to New Ross, in fut, an to saise in the pertection the Fidler river steamboat that trawled between Watherford an Ross. They could also collar the barges belongin to the Barrow Navigation Company, put the throops aboord of 'em an cover in the "carg" wid tarpaulins, an in this way they could get right out of the heart of Watherford city before a spoon could rowl the eyes of the Ostmen in Danes.

"Leave the rest to me, Mac, ould boy," says Sthrongbow, when the plan of the campaign had taken 'em as far as the quays of Watherford. "If there's wan thing I have a wakeness for, it's Danes. Gev me a good bow an arrow an a handful of Ostmen caught in a thrap, an you never saw nater pincushions made in your born days."

"I suppose it's this wakeness of your for bows an arrows—children's toys, in my opinion," says the ould king scornfully—"that's got you the name of Sthrongbow?"

"It is," says Sthrongbow.

"Faith, then, they ought to call your masther Longbow, for the way he spun the yarn to me about lendin me yourself an the throops out of pure friendship marks him out as the most elegant liar in this quarther of the globe."

"Sure that's not lyin at all, Mac, ould boy," says Lord Pembroke; "it's only negotiatin, just like yourself an the kings of Ireland rayecently."

"You're too sharp for me, Richard," says King Dermot. "Let us call a thruce an start against our common enemy, the Dane."

The throops wor got ready at wance, an at nightfall they started the march for New Ross, wud Sthrongbow at their head on horseback an Dermot bringin up the rear on a side car.

When they raiched the outskirts of Ross, they wor challenged by a constable who was on night duty in the neighborhood.

Sthrongbow thried to argue wud the man at first, offered to make a sergeant of him if he'd join the Norman throops, but the peeler wasn't too fond of hard work, an he knew he'd be kept purty busy if he became a Norman sergeant. When Sthrongbow found out all he wanted from the man consarnin the garrison at New Ross, he simply dhrew out from him an let fly his bow arrow, an the royal Irish constable went to glory wud just wan groan.

Then Lord Pembroke rode back to King Dermot to tell him his plans.

"What's stoppin the procession, Richard?" roars the ould monarch of Leinsther as he saw Sthrongbow ridin up in the darkness.

"Only a peeler," says Sthrongbow.

"Offer him a pinsion," roars the king, "an thry an get rid of him in that way."

"Oh, he's pinsioned nately," says Sthrongbow. An then he towld ould King Mac how he'd thrated the man. "I'm afeard we must have a slaughther in march in New Ross tonight, Mac, ould boy," says he.

"Murdher alive!" says the king in a terrifed way, "didn't you enough bloodshed in Waxford?"

"There's no use in half measures," says Sthrongbow. "If we don't polish off these men of Ross, they'll be sendin word up by road to the Danes in Watherford, an that'ud upset our apple cart complately. In for a penny in for a pound, ould boy," says he. "'Twill be all the same in a hundhred years!"

"Oh, have it your own way, Richard!" says the king in a hearthroken voice. "I don't know where this business will end at all. Sweet bad luck to you, Gilly O'Rorke!" he groans, buryin his face in his hands.

"That sounds like a bar of a comic song," laughs Sthrongbow, ridin off into the darkness.

CHAPTER VII.

The next mornin in Watherford two Danish lords, wan of 'em in the bacon thrade an wan in the butther business, sthrolled down the quay afther breakfast to meet the Ross packet.

They went out on the floatin wharf where the boat usually stopped an squatted down on a bale of timber that was lyin on the wharf. They sat there for about a quarther of an hour, smokin and chattin, bechthrin their neighbors, of course, an never cockin a eye the direction that was comin to warn an all of 'em.

"That's like her," says wan of the lords, startin to his feet an gazin down the river. "I'm expectin a consignment of pigs. I suppose you're expectin some firkins?" says he, turnin to the other lord, his friend.

"I am," says the butther merchant, standin up.

"Tell me, Tom," says he, "is there any thruth in the reports I hear about a Norman blagyard who's afther massacrayin the town of Waxford?"

"Oh, 'tis thrue enough," says the other lord. "There was no fair in Waxford last week, an the fair at New Ross yesterday was very poorly attended, for the people are in dhread that the chap from over the says, together wud ould King Dermot of Lemsther, may pounce down on 'em at any time."

"I wonder is the ould boy going to marry Princess O'Rorke?" says the butther lord.

"Divil a fear of him," says the bacon lord.

By this time the steamboat was right abreast of the wharf, an in her wake wor about half a dozen barges belongin to the Barrow Navigation company.

"I wondher what's the Ross boat towin?" axes the Danish butther merchant.

"Don't you see?" says the Danish bacon lord. "She's going to dhrag them barges, I expect, up to their wharf at the market house."

"Bad luck to their impudence!" says the butther merchant—"keepin me waitin the best part of the mornin here for my firkins!"

"Maybe they'll land 'em for you up at the market house," says the bacon lord. "That'ud save your lordship the carriage of 'em."

The market house, you must know, is built about half way up the quay at Watherford, right out at the edge of the quay, an a most unsightly object it is too. The butther is all weighed there, an of coorse, as the bacon lord said, it would be very handy for his friend if he could save the bit of carriage on his firkins.

So up the quay the two Danish merchants strated, an in a few minutes they were at the market house. They passed through an out on the wharf outside it an bawled out through their fists.

"Ross boat, ahoy!"

The answer came back, "Aye, aye!"

"You might put in here an discharge some of your cargo," shouts the butther lord. "I don't mind standin the crew the price of a dhrink if you land my firkins here, cap'n."

"All right," was shouted back from the steamboat. "We'll come alongside presently an land all that's required. In the meantime you might go over and pay for the dhrinks at the public house opposite the way."

* * * * * *

"You're a born divil for strathegy," says King Dermot (who was disguised as mate of the Ross boat in a sou'wester an overalls) to Sthrongbow (who was disguised as the captain in a sthraw hat an a monkey jacket).

"Watch how nicely I'll bring her alongside!" says Sthrongbow, gevin the wheel a twist an shoutin something down to the engine room. "We'll have all the goods landed," says he, wud a chuckle, "from the barges an all, while the two Danish gintlemen are standin each other dhrinks at the public house opposite."

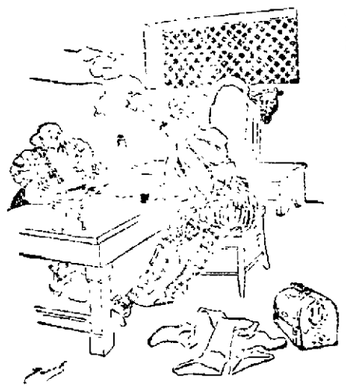
* * * * * *

There was terrible slaughther in Watherford that day, but the murdher was nearly all on wan side, for the Danes wor so flabbergasted when they saw the armed throops in the heart of the city that all the pluck was taken out of 'em. Sthrongbow had great fun all day long wud his bow an arrow, an many a proud Danish heart he thrusfixed before dinner time.

Long before nightfall the kays of the city wor handed over to Lord Pembroke, an all the Danes that worn't killed wor allowed to thransfer their property to Sthrongbow.

King Dermot was in a tearin rage at the idaya of his future son-in-law bein made masther of the city instead of himself, an he began to roar at Sthrongbow as they wor havin a dhrop of somethin hot before retirin to rest in Reginald's Tower—the kaystone of Watherford.

"Oh, whisht, man!" says Sthrongbow, blowin a whiff out of his cigar an knockin the ash off of it wud his little finger. "You're never content. Sure 'tis only houldin the place in thrust for you I am to save you inconveniance. Of coorse it will be yours when you're the king of all Ireland, an where's the use of makin two bites at a cherry?"



"Oh, whisht, man!" says Sthrongbow.

"Richard," says King Dermot, shakin his head, "I think I undhervalued your jaynius yesterday. 'Tis yourself that ought to be called Longbow, not your employer, King Henery, for you could give him points in polishin a lie."

"Now, now," says Sthrongbow, wud a sort of a chuckle, "don't you know that people in our walk of life never tell fibs? We do be only negotiatin."

THE END.

A WIDOW'S SUICIDE.

She Carries Out a Threat to End Her Life.

LONDON, O., Aug. 26.—Mrs. Delia Pert, a widow, has committed suicide by shooting herself with a revolver in the right temple at the residence of her brother-in-law, Mr. Tallman, living at Somerford, four miles from this city.

Mrs. Pert had become despondent over the death of her husband a short time ago. Her home was at Jamestown, O., but she had been nursing her sick sister. She remarked to some friends that she would be dead before night. She was 28 years old.

Jail Delivery Frustrated.

DETROIT, Aug. 26.—A wholesale delivery of about all the prisoners confined in one of the wards of the county jail has been frustrated by the accidental discovery of the secret scheme through which the prisoners had hoped to regain their liberty. This was through a tunnel 30 feet long and large enough to easily contain a man in a stooping posture.

Knights Templar Gathering.

BOSTON, Aug. 26.—Local commanderies of Knights Templar have been on the alert looking after the welfare and comfort of their fellow knights who have been coming in at intervals. The chief arrival thus far was Grand Master Hugh McCurdy, who with 196 knights and ladies from Detroit Commandery of Detroit reached here shortly after 10 o'clock.

Durrant Has Two Important Witnesses.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 26.—The attorneys for Theodore Durrant have two witnesses, Marius Burnett and Edward McPherson, by whom they expect to prove that their client was on Market street at the moment when the prosecution insists that the fiendish murderer was mutilating the body of the dead girl in the library of Emanuel church.

To Attend Wounded In Battle.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—Commodore Tryon, chief of the medical bureau of the navy department, has prepared, and Secretary Herbert has approved an order making regulations for the care of the wounded in naval engagements. The new order is to obviate the difficulty of transferring wounded men from the deck to the surgeon's room.

Looking For Eloping Actors.

NEW YORK, Aug. 26.—Detectives are looking for William Holt, an actor, and Mabel Eaton, an actress, at the instance of the authorities of Peru, Ind., where Holt's wife is. Mrs. Holt claims that her husband deserted her and her two children and eloped with Miss Eaton. The couple left Toledo for New York several days ago.

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"My wife had a very troublesome cough. She used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and procured immediate relief."—G. H. PODRICK, Humphreys, Ga.

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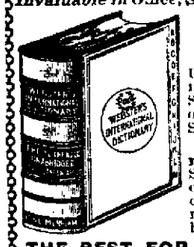

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Is unequalled for Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Sore Nipples, Chapped Hands, Itching Piles, Burns, Fever Sore, Chronic Sore Eyes and Granulated Eye Lids. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

TO HORSE OWNERS.

For putting horses in a free healthy condition try Dr. Clark's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, rid the system of worms, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over-worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.

P. Morganthaler, Druggist Massillon.

School Books & School Supplies

You can get just the right School Book, Tablet, Pencil, etc., adopted by the city and township boards at

BAHNEY'S Bookstore,

20 E. Main St., Massillon, O.

Suggestions for those in Search of Health

Get rid of the bondage of habit.

The use of condiments in your food such as pepper, spices, too much salt, do not nourish but create an abnormal appetite.

In many diseases it is not good to partake of too much animal food.

If you are ill it is better to lay aside the use of pork, tea and coffee.

Do not eat or drink when over heated or angry.

Eat slowly. It is not well to drink while eating.

If you wish to increase your fat and flesh drink freely of water.

Do not neglect bathing, and rub the body after a bath until the skin is warm and red.

Have a regular time for rest and eating.

Keep your feet warm, and head cool.

If you are inclined to be melancholy sleep on the right side.

Don't talk against anyone. If you have ill feelings against any person seek to do them a kindness.

Do not think evil of anyone. Get rid of all of your evil suspicions and jealous thoughts. Cast them out of your mind as you would a viper, for such thoughts will injure your disposition, weaken your body, and ruin your health.

Do not listen to gossip against your neighbor, and remember there is something good that you can say of every one.

Do not worry about that which you can not help because it can do you no good, and do not worry about that which you can help because if you can help it you should do so and then you won't have anything to worry over.

Cultivate a cheerful, pleasant disposition, and you can be more easily cured of any disease that may afflict you.

WHAT DR. KUTCHIN DOES DO.

Dr. Kutchin makes the first object of his life to heal the afflicted, the second, to get a well-deserved reputation as a healer of diseases among the people; the third, is to earn a modest compensation in order to properly care for himself and family.

He does all that he agrees to, and oftimes more, and when failure does occur it can always be traced to carelessness, imprudence, or overwork on the part of the patient.

He deals candidly, liberally and honorably with all alike, taking advantage of none as to condition or circumstance.

Last, but not least, he cures after all methods but his have failed.

DR. H. LESTER KUTCHIN.

COLUMBUS, OHIO.

EX. U. S. SURGEON.

Specialist in Chronic Diseases.

WHAT DR. KUTCHIN DOES NOT DO.

He does not frighten people into doctoring by holding up a picture of a speedy death before their eyes. He does not urge the sick to take treatment when he knows them to be incurable. Neither does he by false pretenses hold the sick under his care month after month while doing them no good.

He does not persuade helpless incurables to doctor out the last month of their lives, or give up their last dime for medicine.

He does not take patients under a so-called false guarantee pretending to charge only for medicine and taking whatever amount he can get, or make the object of his life to extort money from the sick.

HUNDREDS OF SO CALLED INCURABLE CASES CURED!

Thousands of Men All over the country are being slowly bled to death year after year owing to the vital fluids passing off with the urine (water). They feel all run down, dragged out and whipped of energy and ambition, but are all unconscious of where the true cause of their trouble lies. Seeking relief from the family doctor, they are treated for Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Heart Troubles or Rheumatism and Kidney Disease, but to no purpose. They try patented nostrums, but these disappoint them. These sufferers may be of all ages, from mere boys to advanced life, but the majority are middle-aged married men who have worked day and night, as you might say, for years and years. If such will come to the Doctor, and bring a bottle of their urine, he will show them the cause of their trouble.

The Chronic Afflicted in order to have the skill of the Noted Specialist, must either go to such specialist, or the Specialist must go to them. Statistics show that among all chronic sufferers, not more than one in five hundred ever go to the larger cities to receive treatment, this fact is owing mainly to: The terrible dread the sick have of leaving home and going into the turmoil, noise and confusion of a great city, and the worry and exhaustion incident to travel. Also the great expense of the trip and the unreasonable prices charged for examination and treatment. It is a notorious fact that chronic diseases are so distinct from acute ones that the regular practitioner, as a rule, wants nothing to do with them, and if satisfied with his income, will frankly say so, hence the necessity of the specialist; and that he shall put himself where those patients uncured by their Family Doctor may see him and receive first-class treatment, although unable to visit the city to secure a like quality of skill. The fact that a city specialist visits your county seat, and receives and prescribes for patients at your best hotel does not in the least detract from his skill, honesty, integrity or respectability. For if a man is a gentleman at home he is a gentleman everywhere. Does Dr. Kutchin cure everybody? No! Does he treat every case that goes to him? No! But he does cure a greater percentage of cases accepted for treatment than any specialist of our acquaintance. His business has assumed such gigantic proportions in Ohio that he has found it an absolute necessity to confine his work almost entirely to this State. This enables everyone under his care to communicate with or see the Doctor on short notice at all times.

☞DR. KUTCHIN IS NO STRANGER IN THIS COUNTY HE HAS BEEN MAKING REGULAR VISITS HERE FOR THREE YEARS.

☞ **SPECIAL NOTICE.—In all obscure diseased conditions DR. KUTCHIN requests the afflicted to bring a sample of urine for free analysis. This should be the first passed on arising. Let the afflicted remember that Dr. H. LESTER KUTCHIN visits this country regularly every month for the convenience and benefit of his patients. He can be consulted FREE of CHARGE in his private parlors at the**

Hotel Conrad, Massillon, Friday, Sept. 6, '95

Consultation, Examination and Advice, Free
Return visits made every 28 days.

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO DR. H. LESTER KUTCHIN, COLUMBUS

THE OLD AXIOM That we still lead the procession

Attention now my friends We are the oldest and best established carriage factory in this section

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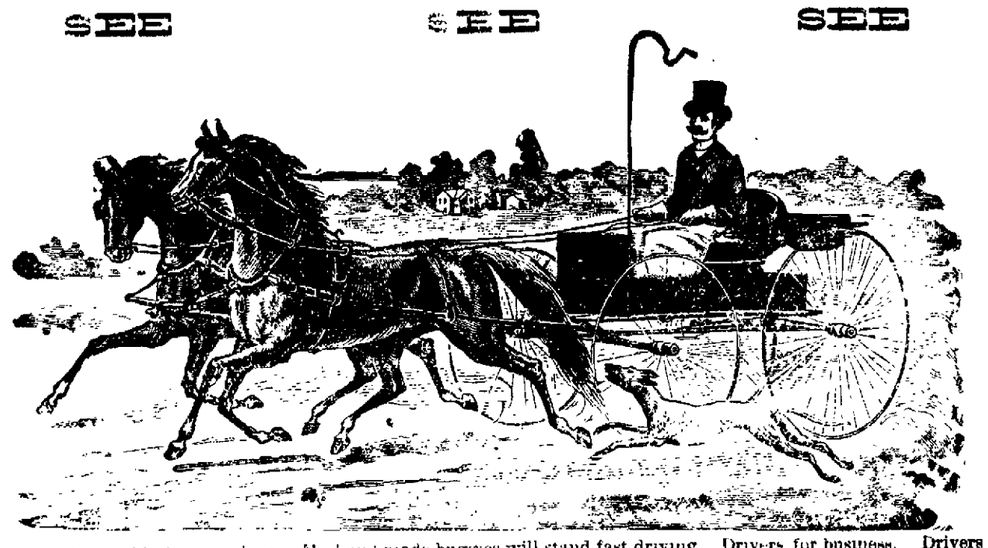

How nice and smoothly it runs along. My hand-made buggies will stand fast driving. Drivers for business. Drivers for speed and drivers for recreation and pleasure. All accord in the unanimity of my superb and the excellency of my line of vehicles. We are up to date with the approved modern ideas of carriage building.

Our Repair Department Is complete. It is done promptly on demand. When in want of anything in my line, if you cannot call to see me, ring for Telephone 192

PERRY H. YOUNG

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

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ABOUT HORSE RACING.

Why Betting is Necessary to Successful Seasons.

THREE SYSTEMS OF BETTING.

Some Comment on the Fair Ground Race Meeting Just Ended—Valuable Information on the Mysterious Art of Buying Pools.

The present racing season has been more unsatisfactory to the owners of good horses than any season before in years. Since the Grand Circuit meeting at Cleveland they have not known where to go or what to do. Owing to the laws against betting in New York state, the races at Buffalo were a dismal failure, and pugilists, Corbett and Fitzsimmons, gave exhibitions the last two days to help bolster up the crowd. The management at Buffalo are said to have lost $20,000 at their meeting, and it is doubtful if they will try to have another big race meeting during the existence of the present laws. The races at Washington Park, Chicago, the past week, have been very poorly patronized, as pool selling has also been stopped at that point. The only good crowd they have had during the week was brought together by the race between John R. Gentry and Joe Patchen, in which Patchen clearly showed his superiority over Gentry, and there is nothing left that can give him a race unless it is the new pacer, Fidol, 2:04¼.

Many people are anxious to know why racing cannot be carried on successfully without betting, but it seems very plain to those who are in the habit of going to races. It costs 10 per cent. of the purse as entrance fee for every horse started in a race, and as there are often fifteen or sixteen starters the chances for winning money are small, as in a $2,000 purse, for instance, the horses pay $200 entrance each. The winner gets $1,000, the second horse $500, the third horse $300, and the fourth horse only gets his money back, and the other eleven lose $200 each. The owners of these horses, who are under heavy expense going from place to place, hiring drivers and rubbers, must have the chance of betting on someone else's horse if theirs can't win, or the expenses of a very few race meetings would wind up their racing career.

There are three different systems of betting on most of the prominent tracks. In the auction pools they sell each of the favorite horses at auction, and after each of these and the field has been sold the buyer on each horse gets a ticket, which, if his horse wins, will give him the combined price brought by the other horses less the commission to the pool seller.

The "book makers" bet directly with the general public, and will bet you 5 to 5, 2 to 5, or perhaps 200 to 5 that different horses will not win, so that any man who bets with the "book makers" has to pick a winner, as they always bet that horses will not win. They have a small blackboard with the names of the horses, and regulate the amount they bet on any one horse by raising or lowering the odds.

The "French mutuals" are run on a percentage basis. They sell the field against the favorite, the field selling for five dollars and the favorite for five dollars, the result depending upon the number of tickets sold of each kind. If the larger number of people buy the favorite, and the favorite wins, the results are only fairly profitable, but if the field should win and a larger number of favorites are sold, the returns are very good. The number of tickets sold is always before you, and you receive your proportion of the winnings, less 10 per cent., which is retained for handling the money.

Most all people attending races, who take no interest in betting, are greatly annoyed by the delay betweeen heats. If people did not care to bet on the results, it would be very easy to run three races at a time, having heats alternately, instead of two races, as is now the rule. In this way the heats could be called very promptly, and an afternoon's races would be run in two-thirds of the time it now takes.

When the races are won in straight heats, (as they were at Canton on the first day,) botn races are finished at the same time, and the last race, (as there are always three on the programme,) has to be run by itself, and the delay between heats is fully three quarters of an hour. This is extremely annoying to the general public, and it seems as though an extra race should be arranged for on such occasions.

The races at Canton this week have been much better than those earlier in the season, and it was pleasing to see Mr. J. C. Welty's Pilot Boy and Monroe Girl, two Stark county horses, win very creditable races. The absence of the lady driver at this meeting has been appreciated by all, and people speak most kindly toward the management, for allowing her to disappear from the track.

THE ROAD TO NAVARRE.

Some Strong Points for Mr. Lynch to Consider.

MR. EDITOR: I have had occasion recently to make a number of trips to Navarre, and have had thus forcibly brought to my attention the convenience the electric railway would be if extended through to Navarre, according to the contract. The plea that the railway company makes that the road wouldn't pay, however, unreasonable in point of their obligation, is just as unreasonable in point of fact. Having that in mind I counted the people coming and going on foot and in vehicles between the end of the present line and Navarre. The number ranged from 6 to 8 foot passengers and about twice as many in vehicles.

That number of people on an average are coming and going over the Navarre road, every 35 or 40 minutes, (the time it took me to traverse the distance) all probable patrons of the electric railway. If that number of people be multiplied by the hours of the day it makes a very fair showing for a possible patronage. But that is the least of it. If this electric railway were in operation it would be made available by twice as many, who can't walk the entire distance, or those who hesitate to hitch up a horse and buggy, or hire one. It might be a pleasure rather than an annoying duty to make the trip.

As a citizen of Massillon I cannot but hope that the terms of the present franchise will be carried out, but if considered only as an observer, I am surprised that such an opportunity is not made use of by some other company, who might secure a franchise of equal value for the asking of the Navarre village council. Right of way would be as readily granted (more readily now) to a new as to the old company.

The Canton-Massillon Electric Railroad Company would thus lose whatever this present franchise has cost them or be compelled to pay the price their rival could command.

I hope that the interest of the Canton-Massillon Electric Railroad Company, if not the interest of the community, may induce them to comply with the terms of their agreement with the Massillon city council. CITIZEN.

MR. MORGAN TRAVELS.

Note and Comment from the Genial Watch Tower Tender.

HE VISITS FAMOUS GETTYSBURG.

A Journey on Unrepaired Limbs—A Hungry Man's Modest Refection—History as It Reaches Mr. Morgan—Among Pennsylvania Relatives.

TREMONT, Schuylkill county, Pa., Aug. 20.—My first trip from home—Down on the C., L. & W. to Wheeling. I left Wheeling at 1:30 O. K., and got to Pittsburg at 4:15, seventy miles from Wheeling to Pittsburg; stopped at Pittsburg, went down on Sixth street to have my limbs repaired, but they was too busy. I took a Penn street car to 38th street, stopped with my cousin until 8:30, and left Pittsburg at 9 O. K., for Cherry Run over the B. & O. I stopped at Cumberland ten minutes, and took the next train and got in Cherry Run at 4:15, 215 miles from Pittsburg. Left Cherry Run for Hagerstown, where I took breakfast—bread and butter and a pound and a half of liver and sauce (twenty-five cents.) I left for Gettysburg after forty minutes' stop; got in Gettysburg at 8:05, and had to stop three hours for the next train.

Gettysburg is the place where the first shot was fired between the blue and the gray. The old flag stands on the hill, and monuments stand by its side and all over the field.

"Yes," said an old colored man that was standing by me, "Boss, see that hill over there war them grave stones is? There is war my two sons and old woman lies," (and the tears ran down his cheeks.)

I left at 6:30 for Harrisburg; got in Harrisburg at 2:30, forty-nine miles from Gettysburg.

Harrisburg is a nice city. The railroad goes over the city and over the mountains. I left Harrisburg at 4 o'clock for Pine Grove, where there are pine trees from sixty-six to eighty feet high, and mountains two miles long. I got in Pine Grove at 5 o'clock; left Pine Grove at 6 o'clock for Tremont. From Harrisburg to Pine Grove is fifty miles. I got in Tremont at 6:15 o'clock; was met at the train by my cousin, and got something to eat. Tired, hungry and sleepy.

After supper I went to see my cousin, John Gaunttett. I sat up until 11 o'clock. On Saturday morning, the 16th of August, I drove to Middlecreek to see my sister, who has been blind for thirty years. They were surprised when I got to their place. They never expected to see me. My sister was so surprised that she did not know what to do with herself. She says that she is twenty years younger now.

Saturday I went to see the mines and the breakers. It is all hard coal out here. The coal is dumped into breakers, where boys pick out the slate, and then it goes into the big dumps and the big engine comes up the mountain zig zag up to the shaft. The shaft is 200 yards deep in Middlecreek. Sunday I drove to Dolloson and Suratra Harra over mountains.

S. A. MORGAN.

PRAISE FOR THE POSTOFFICE.

The Department Communicates With Postmaster Russell.

Few people know that the letter carriers of Massillon have recently been under the surveillance of detectives, as has been the case in all other free delivery cities, the purpose of the inspection being to determine what, if any, irregularities the carriers have been practicing. While it adds nothing to the common stock of information, the following official approval, received from Washington today, by Postmaster Russell, will be read with pleasure by all:

"The secret agents of this department who recently inspected the free delivery service at Massillon, report the same in a satisfactory condition."

CANTON TO WOOSTER.

A New Railroad of Which Nothing is Known.

The Canton and Wooster Railway Company, capital stock $10,000, was incorporated Friday at Columbus. Secretary of State Taylor wires THE INDEPENDENT that the incorporators are Robert S. Shields, Thomas H. Phillips, Maurice E. Aungst, Louis H. Koch and Edward S. Raff. These are all well known Cantonians. When spoken to over the telephone Mr. Shields said this afternoon that matters were not in such shape as would permit him to talk freely. At first he was not sure that Massillon would be on the route as the survey had not been commenced. He laughingly admitted that it would be pretty hard to connect Wooster and Canton without striking Massillon, and evaded the question whether the design was to make use of some existing line. It was not desired to parellel the Ft. Wayne road, he said, and he thought that more definite information might be given out in the course of a few weeks.

NEGLECT AND DEATH.

Helpless Poverty Causes the Death of an Infant.

TRUSTEE McCANE'S POSITION.

Charged with Ordering Away an Attending Physician and at the Same Time Failing to Provide one on Behalf of the Township.

John McCane is the township trustee in whose district Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Forsythe reside, and upon him there rests the serious charge of neglect, resulting in the death of their infant child. The township employs Dr. Hattery for work among the indigent, and, although he is now in Boston, and has been for several days, no temporary appointment has been made; certainly none has been announced.

In this emergency, Mrs. Joseph Forsythe recently called upon Dr. H. B. Garrigues, stating that her infant child was very ill. She was referred to the township physician, but returned shortly stating that the latter was not in the city.

Dr. Garrigues then visited the child several times, and as the infant continued to grow worse, notified Trustee McCane, by note, that the family needed prompt attention, and requested him to act at once. Later when the physician returned to his office he found a written notice from Trustee McCane ordering him to discontinue his visits to the Forsythe family, stating that the township would not pay for such services. A day later, but too late to be of effective assistance, the physician called at the Forsythe home, notwithstanding Mr. McCane's order, and found the child dead Mrs. Forsythe stated that the trustees had not visited the house nor had they made any inquiries concerning the condition of the child or family.

The child was buried today on a burial permit signed by Dr. T. Clarke Miller as health officer. Dr. Miller gave the permit on the representation of an undertaker that Dr. Garrigues had been in attendance. Dr. Miller will give the matter an immediate investigation, and if he finds the facts as here stated, and that the case was one properly to have been looked after by Trustee McCane, steps will be taken to prevent such gross negligence in the future. The funeral this afternoon was attended by Mayor Schott and others, who were free in their denunciation of Trustee McCane if it shall be proved that he has willfully neglected his duty in the matter. Dr. Garrigues will not report the death as having been in his practice, as he presumed from Mr. McCane's message to him that proper medical attendance had been provided, and he therefore paid no further attention to the case.

GOING TO LOUISVILLE.

Hart Post, G. A. R., to Leave in a Body.

EVERY MEMBER MAY GO.

The Organization as Such Will Furnish Transportation and Accommodations to All Members in Good Standing—All Arrangements Made.

Hart Post, G. A. R., with its usual generosity and spirit to not be outdone by any similar organization, has made it possible for every old soldier who is a resident member of the order, to attend the national encampment at Louisville, Ky., week after next, without expense. Any member of the post in good standing may obtain transportation and accommodations in the encampment city by making proper application to the secretary. Members of the post do not wish it to appear that this act is one of charity on the part of the post, but rather one of selfishness, for those members who can well afford the time and expense attending the trip feel that the reunion, which may be the last one for many of them, will not be complete unless all the members who are physically able are induced to go.

As far as it is known Hart post is the only branch of the G. A. R. to give such an opportunity to the many members, who otherwise could not go to the encampment, and it is hoped that its generous proposition to these surviving defenders of the flag who, in their declining years, find themselves not overburdened with worldly goods, may be emulated by other branches of the order. Hart post has yet about 200 active members and it is hoped that a greater number will go. The post will travel in company with George D. Harter post of Canton, leaving from Canton over the C. C. & S. Ry. The two posts will be accompanied by the Grand Army band. All arrangements for the hospitable entertainment of the Massillon and Canton veterans have been made and without doubt, the present encampment in the beautiful blue-grass metropolis will be a grand success.

The Daniel Ritter Camp Sons of Veterans will not attend in a body the National G. A. R. encampment to be held at Louisville. A number of the members, however, will go on their own accord. Col. D. S. Gardner stated today that he had every reason to believe that at this encampment, a consolidation of the G. A. R. and Sons of Veterans, would be effected. Committees have been appointed by both organizations to jointly act upon the matter at Louisville. Colonel Gardner is a member of the committee appointed at the last Sons of Veterans division encampment.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chiblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c. per box. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly.

HOME OF A MODERN MAGAZINE.

The Cosmopolitan Is Housed Handsomely at Irvington-on-the-Hudson.

[Special Correspondence.]

IRVINGTON-ON-THE-HUDSON, Aug. 19.—There are many places of historic interest in this vicinity. Localities where heroic deeds were done in Revolutionary days are scattered about with lavish hand and often visited by patriotic pilgrims. Not far from the station, which nestles under the hills on the Hudson's eastern bank, is Sunnyside, the home of Washington Irving, toward which the steps of thousands every year are turned in reverent memory of him who was among the first to show the world that an American could write a worthy book. Both Sunnyside and the Revolutionary localities are well worth the attention of every patriotic American.

But Irvington now has another attraction, quite as interesting in its way as any of those mentioned, though thoroughly modern, and, in fact, rather more than up to date. This is the publishing house from which John Brisben Walker issues The Cosmopolitan Magazine. Mr. Walker is a member of that group of new school publishers who believe it possible to make a high class monthly periodical that may be profitably retailed at the astonishingly low price of 10 cents a number. He is not the pioneer in this direction, although he is doing pioneer publishing work in other ways. Mr. Walker's plan is quite novel in America and has no parallel anywhere unless one is furnished by the English publishing house of the poet Morris. Before Mr. Walker bought The Cosmopolitan its selling price had been 25 cents a number. For several years after he got it that rate was maintained. During that time the enterprise was apparently successful, but some two or three years ago he determined that to secure a really wide circulation, such as he craved, the price must be made so low that no one able to earn a living could rightly consider the magazine too costly for him to buy.

Accordingly the retail price of The Cosmopolitan was reduced to 12½ cents. The American News company, through which all the magazines are circulated, declined to handle a magazine retailing at a less price than this, or Mr. Walker would have adopted the 10 cent rate at that time. In order, however, to shave the price to a "York shilling" even he found it necessary to radically change the plan of production. Instead of giving out the printing to one house, the engraving to another, the electrotyping to another and the binding to another, he must do all this work for himself Further, if he would save the heavy cartage and certain other expenses to which he was then subjected, he must remove the publication office from New York city.

He had already bought a fine old country seat upon the banks of the

JOHN BRISBEN WALKER.

Hudson, at Irvington, and after mature consideration he decided to erect here a building under whose roof should be carried on the editorial work and all the operations of typesetting, engraving, printing, binding, etc., necessary to the production of the magazine. Work was begun as soon as practicable, and the building has been pushed with vigor ever since. It has now been occupied for two or three months, and though its exterior walls are not yet finished it is in good shape inside, and the regular work of the establishment is methodically going forward. The building is three stories in height, is about 200 feet long, wide accordingly, is surrounded by classic colonnades and surmounted by three rounded domes. The walls are of brick, but when completed will be covered with a coat of portland cement and white sand, which will cause them to stand out in gleaming contrast to the green of the trees and the smooth shaven lawns in the midst of which it is set.

But notwithstanding the perfect taste displayed in the design of this building nothing whatever of the practical has been sacrificed. In every respect the printing office and the bindery are models of their sort. The pressroom is upon the ground floor, all of which, save a corner set apart for the engine room, is given up to the printing machines. These are ranged along either side of the really vast apartment and so disposed with reference to the windows that each press receives plenty of light and no pressman is without an abundance of good, fresh air. Whenever a large quantity of paper stock has to be stored it is placed in the center of the room, where there is ample space, in such a way as never to obstruct the light. The bindery on the next floor is arranged in exactly similar fashion, and upon the top floor, where the library, business office and editorial and composing rooms are situated, there is a somewhat similar and thoroughly sensible arrangement.

It is upon this floor that Mr. Walker and his immediate lieutenants do their work. Looking out in three directions, north, west and south, they can see the broad and majestic Hudson and the palisades of the western bank. From windows looking to the east exquisite beauties of woodland and sward, diversified with handsome villas and cozy cottages, are visible. I. D. MARSHALL.

One curious fact brought out by the report of public prosecutions in England is that the number of prosecutions for murder in 1894 was identically the same as in 1893, 62 men and 52 women having been proceeded against in each year.

SKETCHES BY M. QUAD

Samuel Must Explain.

"This here 'lectricity is purty dangerous, ain't it?" he asked of a Woodward avenue conductor on a car coming down town.

"Yes, quite dangerous," was the reply.

"If you get hold of a live wire, you get a shock, don't you?"

"I guess you do."

"Just rolls you all over the road, tears your coat up the back and shakes every blamed cent out of your pocket, eh?"

"Yes, it makes things pretty lively. Have you had an experience?"

"No, not exactly, but my son Sam has. He come to town one day about two weeks ago to collect a bill of $15, and he didn't git home for two days. When he showed up, he was the saddest sight you ever see."

"Had he taken hold of a live wire?"

"That's what he said. He had a black eye, three teeth knocked out, a hurt on the head and his clothes was all mud and torn to tatters."

"I see," smiled the conductor. "He grasped a live wire and couldn't let go?"

"No, he couldn't let go for about ten hours. Wire kept playin with him and he couldn't let go. It works that way, don't it?"

"Sometimes, I believe."

"But what I can t understand," continued the father, "is what becum o' them $15. Sam says they was consumed by the 'lectricity, but that seems funny. Do you think they was consumed?"

"You can't tell what a live wire will do," replied the conductor as he folded his arms and looked wise.

"No; I expect not, but you kin tell what a feller about my size will do. I was told by a naybur this mornin that a feller of the same name as my Sam was arrested and fined $10 for drunkenness about the time that live wire was gittin in its work, and I'm goin down town to see about it. If it was some other feller, all right; if it was my Sam, I'll go back home and make him think he has a live wire in each hand and a hull 'lectric plant under him!"

He Passed the Contribution Box.

I was sitting on the hotel veranda waiting for dinner, when an old colored man came limping up the steps from the street. He pulled off his hat and was asking me for a small contribution to aid in finishing off the belfry of his church building down the street, when a young man came along and stopped short and glared at him and demanded:

"Is yo'r name Ebenezer Davis, sah?"

"Of co'se it ar'," was the reply.

"Does yo' pass de contribushin box in de Fust Cull'd Baptist church?"

"Of co'se I does. What yo' drivin at, boy? Hain't we dun knowed each odder fur ten y'ars?"

"No, sah—no, sah! I hasn't de honor of yo'r disquaintance, sah!"

"Yo' hasn't?"

"No, sah, but I desiah to repress a few facts upon yo'r mind, sah. I was at de church last Sunday in company wid Miss Eveline Jackson."

"Yes; I seed yo' boaf dar."

"Yo' was de pusson who passed de box on dat occashun?"

"I was."

"Yo' stopped 'longside o' me, sah. I hadn't nuffin smaller dan a quarter, but yo' stood an stood till eberybody in de meetin house was a-lookin at me. In odder words, sah, yo' fo'ced me to drop in dat quarter!"

"Hu! I reckoned yo' was showin off befo' dat gal!"

"An now yo' disremember my foregoin language!" continued the young man as he pointed with his finger. "If I eber discort Miss Eveline to yo'r church on a frequent occashun an yo' cum around wid dat contribushun box as yo' did befo', I shall feel justified in disportin sich a c'lamity as will perpetnate yo'r hostility fur de next fo' weeks! Good day, sah!"

And he walked off down the street.

"Fo' de Lawd! But I'ze ober 60 y'ars ole an nebber dun seed sich transparency in a diligent young man befo'!"

He Had a Mission.

He had a bouquet in his hand—a bouquet of flowers which had evidently been thrown away on the street—and as he encountered a policeman on Grand River avenue at an early hour he said:

"Officer, we should all seek to make our fellow men more happy."

"What's the matter with you?" asked the bluecoat as he looked his man over.

"I am happy. I feel at peace with all mankind. I want to make others happy. Officer, do you know of a fellow man in town who is discouraged and despairing, who feels that the world is against him, who has no one to speak kindly to him?"

"No, sir, I do not."

"I wish you did. I would go to that man and present him with this bouquet and say: 'Fellow man, cheer up! All is not lost! Keep a brave heart, and the tide will turn for thee!' It might be the means of saving that man from going to a suicide's grave or from committing some desperate crime. So you don't know any such man?"

"No, sir."

"Then, officer," continued the man as he extended the faded flowers, "allow me to present you with this, and to indulge in the hope"—

"Now, you get on!" exclaimed the officer as he flourished his club.

"You won't accept, eh?"

"No, sir! Don't try any guys on me!"

"And you don't want your life to be pure and spotless?"

"I want you to move on, sir!"

"Very well, I will move on. I will carry this bouquet with me. Sooner or later I will find a fellow man to whom I can say, 'Take them, and from this moment realize that there is one who is willing to lend you a hand!' And he will take them, and I will have made the world better, and you go to Halifax and keep on being a copper bottomed old sinner!"—M. Quad in Detroit Free Press.

FOUGHT TO THE DEATH.

Two Skeletons In a Cave Explain an Old Feud.

FAYETTEVILLE, Ark., Aug. 26.—Reports have reached here of the finding of the skeletons of William Bird and Jack Brown in what is known as Johnson's Cave, in the bluffs of White river, seven miles northeast of this city. The cave is as dark as midnight inside.

Bird and Brown were prosperous farmers, living in that locality 25 years ago, but a deadly enmity sprang up between them. They disappeared one night and their families have always supposed that they were drowned in attempting to ford White river. Near the skeletons of the two men were two rusty bowie knives. Bird and Brown evidently went into the cave to settle their dispute. They fought to the death.

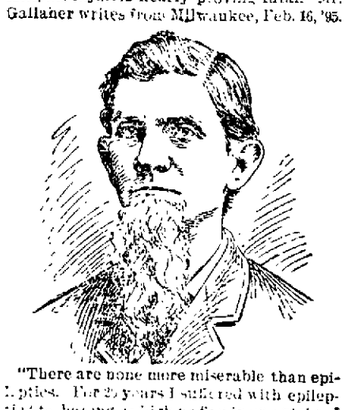
Receiving More Gold.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—According to a report just received at the state department from Consul General Maratta at Melbourne, Australia, the mint there received 537,944 ounces of gold during the first six months of 1895 as against 510,288 ounces for the same period last year.

Epilepsy 20 Years.

Cured by Dr. Miles' Nervine.

A few years ago, Mr. L. W. Gallaher, was an extensive, successful expert manufacturer of lumber products. Attacked with epilepsy, he was obliged to give up his business. The attacks came upon him most inopportunely. One time falling from a carriage, at another down stairs, and often in the street. Once he fell down a shaft in the mill, his injuries nearly proving fatal. Mr. Gallaher writes from Milwaukee, Feb. 16, '95.



"There are none more miserable than epileptics. For 20 years I suffered with epileptic fits, having as high as five in one night. I tried any number of physicians, paying to one alone, a fee of $100, and have done little for years but search for something to help me, and have taken all the leading remedies, but received no benefit. A year ago my son, Chas. S. Gallaher, druggist at 181 Reed St., Milwaukee, gave me Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, and I tried it with gratifying results. Have had but two fits since I began taking it. I am better now in every way than I have been in 20 years."

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by druggists on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit or price refunded. Book on the Heart and Nerves, free. Address,

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Remedies Restore Health.

DON'T GET WET — TOWER'S FISH BRAND — FISH BRAND SLICKERS WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

If you want a good waterproof coat that will give long service and keep you dry in the hardest kind of storm, buy the **Fish Brand Slicker;** the only waterproof coat that can be depended upon at all times. Many so-called "waterproof" coats look well but will wet through in a light rain. Keep dry, and you will save your health. Do not buy a waterproof coat unless the above FISH BRAND **trade mark** is on it. If not for sale in your town write

A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

Hartford Bicycles

$80 $60

Elegant in Design
Superior in Workmanship
Strong and Easy Running

Hartfords are the sort of bicycles most makers ask $100 for.

Columbias are far superior to so-called "specials," for which $125 or even $150 is asked.

It is well to be posted upon the bicycle price situation.

The great Columbia plant is working for the rider's benefit, as usual.

Columbias, $100

POPE MFG. CO.
General Offices and Factories, HARTFORD, Conn.

BOSTON
NEW YORK
CHICAGO
SAN FRANCISCO
PROVIDENCE
BUFFALO

The Columbia Catalogue, a work of highest art, telling of and picturing clearly all the new Columbias and Hartfords is free from any Columbia Agent, or is mailed for two 2-cent stamps.

F. H. SNYDER,

Agent for Columbia and Hartford Bicycles
MASSILLON, O.

$2.50 CLEVELAND TO BUFFALO.

Via "O & B. LINE"

commencing with opening of navigation (about April 1st.) Magnificent side wheel steel steamers

"State of Ohio" and "State of New York."

DAILY TIME TABLE, SUNDAY INCLUDED.

Lv Cleveland, 6:00 P. M. | Lv. Buffalo, 7:30 P. M.
Ar. Buffalo, 7:30 A. M. | Ar Cleveland, 7:30 A. M.

CENTRAL STANDARD TIME.

Take the "C. & B. Line" steamers and enjoy a refreshing night's rest when enroute to **Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Toronto, New York, Boston, Albany,** 1,000 **Islands,** or any Eastern or Canadian point.

Cheap Excursions Weekly to Niagara Falls.

Send 4 cents postage for tourist pamphlet.

W. F. HERMAN, Gen'l Pass. Agt.
T. F. NEWMAN, Gen'l Manager.
CLEVELAND, O.

To the South

The Louisville & Nashville Railroad will sell tickets on dates and under conditions as below mentioned, at ONE SINGLE FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP, and one-way tickets at about one-half the usual rate.

DATES for the sale of tickets will be June 11, July 5, August 7, September 4 and October 2, 1895. Tickets will be sold for the Regular Trains starting from Cincinnati, Louisville, Evansville and St. Louis, and from Stations of our Connecting Lines in the North to connect with those trains. Tickets good to return within 20 days.

POINTS to which tickets will be sold are the principal Cities, Towns and Villages in the States of Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi, North and South Carolina, Georgia and Florida.

Full information cheerfully furnished upon application to

JACKSON SMITH, Div. Pass. Agt., Cincinnati, O.
C. P. ATMORE, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Louisville, Ky.

FOR YOUR OUTING GO TO PICTURESQUE MACKINAC ISLAND.

ONE THOUSAND MILES OF LAKE RIDE AT SMALL EXPENSE.

Visit this Historical Island, which is the grandest summer resort on the Great Lakes. It only costs about $13 from Detroit; $15 from Toledo; $18 from Cleveland, for the round trip, including meals and berths. Avoid the heat and dust by traveling on the D. & C. floating palaces. The attractions of a trip to the Mackinac region are unsurpassed. The island itself is a grand romantic spot, its climate most invigorating. Two new steel passenger steamers have just been built for the upper lake route, costing $300,000 each. They are equipped with every modern convenience, annunciators, bath rooms, etc., illuminated throughout by electricity, and are guaranteed to be the grandest, largest and safest steamers on fresh water. These steamers favorably compare with the great ocean liners in construction and speed. Four trips per week between Toledo, Detroit, Alpena, Mackinac, St. Ignace, Petoskey, Chicago, "Soo," Marquette and Duluth. Daily between Cleveland and Detroit, and Cleveland and Put-in-Bay. The palatial equipment makes traveling on these steamers thoroughly enjoyable. Send for illustrated descriptive pamphlet. Address A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. A., D. & C., Detroit, Mich.

DIRECTIONS for using **CREAM BALM**

CATARRH

Apply a particle of the Balm well up into the nostrils. After a moment draw strong breath thro' the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred and before retiring.

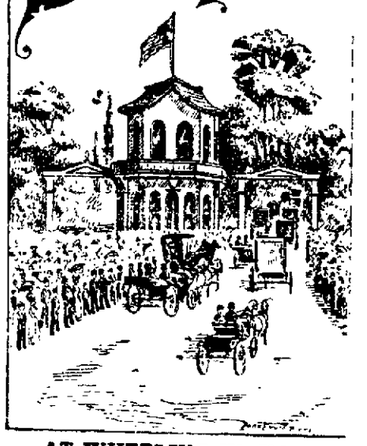
ELY'S Cream Balm opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the sores, Protects the Membrane from Colds, Restores the senses of taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. Price 50 cents at druggists or by mail

ELY BROTHERS,
56 Warren Street, New York

COLD IN HEAD

West Virginia State Fair.

AND



AT WHEELING W. VA.,

Sept. 2, 3, 4, 5 & 6, 1895

Enlarged Grounds. Entire Rearrangement of Buildings in Live Stock Department. Magnificent New Steel Grand stand. New Eighty Foot Track, on Scientific Principles.

Monday, Sept. 2d. Five Bicycle Races.

Fourteen Trotting, Pacing and Running Races During the Week

Prof. Nash's Running Combination will give two exhibitions each day, one of the finest attractions in the country.

Fine exhibit of Class Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Poultry, Agricultural Implements, Farm Products and numerous special attractions.

Excursion Rates on All Railroads.

Speed and Bicycle entries close August 26th. Live Stock entries close August 30th, and all other entries close August 31st.

Address Secretary for Premium List, etc.

GEORGE HOOK, Sec'y.
A. REAMANN, Prest.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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FARM FIELD GARDEN

SAND BINDING GRASSES.

Plants That Protect the Land From the Ravages of Sea and Wind.

The forthcoming annual report of the department of agriculture contains some interesting data concerning sand binding grasses, by Professor F. Lamson-Scribner, expert in grasses. He makes plain the fact that "all sand binding or soil binding grasses have strong creeping roots, so called, which are really modified underground stems." Following are some of the interesting items gleaned in advance from the professor's paper by the New York Sun. To the far north on the Atlantic coast sea lyme grass is a conspicuous sand binder. Below Maine marram is the leading species. This gives way south of Maryland to bitter panic grass, which extends to Florida and around some parts of the gulf coast. There are several important sand binders among the grasses along the southern borders, as the St. Augustine grass and creeping panic.

In the interior regions, away from the influence of salt water, the sand binders are usually represented by other but no less valuable species. Running mesquit and several grama grasses are valuable as sand binders on the mesas of Arizona and western Texas. The propagation of sand binding grasses may be effected by seed when procurable, but the better way in most cases is to transplant cuttings of the creeping root stocks.

The best known and one of the most important of all sand binders is the sand reed, otherwise known as marram grass. This grass is common all along the coasts of northern and western Europe and on the Atlantic coast from Virginia northward. Below its southern limit grasses of other kinds take its place. It is not confined to salt water regions, but grows in abundance along the shores of the great lakes. Marram grass has been introduced along the Pacific coast, near San Francisco, for the purpose of binding the sand dunes there. The town and harbor of Provincetown, Cape Cod, owe their preservation to this grass. At one time Provincetown had a beach grass committee clothed with power to enter any man's inclosure, summer or winter, and set out marram, or beach grass, as it was called, if the sand was uncovered or movable. Sand storms, once the terror of the town, were thus entirely prevented.

Hardly less important than marram as a sand binder is the sea lyme grass, which has stout stems from 3 to 6 feet high and long, sharp pointed leaves. This species is common along the western coast of the United States. A closely related grass with similar habits of growth is found on the Atlantic coast from Maine northward and on the shores of Lake Superior. The Digger Indians of the northwest use the seeds of the lyme grass for food.

South of the range of marram grass on the Atlantic coast bitter panic grass may be utilized as a sand binder. It grows in sand along the seashore from Connecticut southward. The leaves are very bitter to the taste. A conspicuous grass of the southern shores is water oats. Its large spikes of flowers are gathered for dry bouquets. A grass of less growth than those above described, but much valued as a sand binder, is salt grass, or alkali grass, as it is called in the interior. It is common along the Atlantic and Pacific coasts and in the deserts of the west. In seizing upon new ground it sends out long root stalks, often several yards in length, and from these at intervals erect stems arise. An area thus taken presents, during the first few years, the striking appearance of being cut into triangles, quadrangles and other geometrical figures.

A well known grass of the old world is the Japanese lawn grass. It is one of the few grasses which are at the same time good binders of sands and excellent forage plants. It is highly commended as a lawn grass for sandy soils, and doubtless would be better for that purpose in southern cities than the rather coarse St. Augustine grass. It sends out runners which soon cover a lawn with a soft and fine carpet specially prized for tennis courts.

The common reed is one of the most valuable of grasses for binding the banks of rivers subject to periodical rises. It is very useful in converting swamps and stagnant pools into dry land. It grows along rivers and lakes from Maine to California. It is one of the largest of native grasses. The young shoots are liked by cattle, and the mature stems make the best of thatch. This grass resembles the cultivated reed, and like that species is occasionally grown for ornament.

The Soil For Lettuce.

The soil on which lettuce is grown near Boston produces plants so much larger and more perfect than are grown in many other parts of the country that investigations were undertaken to ascertain if possible the reason of this difference. The conclusions arrived at and reported by Professor Galloway are that the physical properties of the soil are of the utmost importance in relation to plant growth, and that lettuce requires a soil possessing an abundance of fine gravel, sand and silt in such mechanical mixture as to provide sufficient moisture, heat and air—a condition existing in the Boston soil.

Cost of a Wind Pumping Plant.

My pump is of sufficient capacity to irrigate 10 to 15 acres. The cost is as follows: A 12 foot windmill, $143; two pumps, capable of lifting 4,000 gallons an hour, $20; freight, lumber for a tower, and other woodwork, $25. Thus the total cost of apparatus for bringing the water to the surface is $198. My well is 18 feet deep. The deeper the well the greater the cost of raising the water.—Cor. American Agriculturist.

THE CORN FODDER CROP.

Cutting, Curing and Storing So as to Secure Its Greatest Feeding Value.

In a locality with much rainfall in winter, or in which the snow falls deeply, it is unquestionably the best way to store corn fodder in the silo. When thus cured, the fodder should be cut when the corn is in the glazed, or roasting, stage. But for the encouragement of all who live in localities where corn cannot reach the stage indicated because of the shortness of the season it may be mentioned that even in these localities good ensilage may be secured. But care must be taken after the corn has been cut to wilt it before putting it into the silo, and the more immature the corn the more wilting does it require. And when immature corn is thus put into the silo much care must be exercised to have it most thoroughly tramped.

Corn for the silo may be cut by hand with the hook or by using a corn harvester with adjustable knives attached to it, behind which two men stand and catch the corn as it falls and lay it in bundles or sheaves. The sled is drawn by one horse and cuts two rows at a time. By its use from four to six acres will be cut in a day. By the latest mode of cutting a reaper is used with an elevator attached to it. A wagon is driven alongside, and the corn is deposited in the box, or rack, of the wagon. But this way of harvesting the corn is yet to be perfected although even now it can be thus harvested.

But in localities with little rain or snow fall in winter, and in which the low temperatures keep the ground in a frozen condition, there is not the same necessity for curing corn in the silo, says a Minnesota correspondent of The Prairie Farmer. It may be preserved in fine form in the fields where it grew. This can be effected by simply putting it up in shocks and tying each with a string or band around the top. The size of the shocks will depend upon the ripeness of the corn, they being larger as the corn is more matured. The shocks may then be drawn as wanted. Any kind of a low sled may be used in drawing them that will convey several of them at a time.

But on prairies, where the winds are much prone to throw the shocks down, it may be well to stack them in a convenient place for feeding on the approach of winter. Such a stack may rest upon poles, or, what is usually more convenient, a layer of straw. The stack is made oblong in character. It consists of two lengths of corn from side to side, the butts outward and the tops lapping sufficiently in the middle to make the center somewhat elevated. A little marsh hay along the ridge of the stack and weighted will shed the rain. Corn fodder thus cured may be cut by hand by the use of a sled, or with a binder of a certain make. The latter is likely soon to be the method most commonly adopted where the work is to be done on a large scale. For fodder uses the corn should be allowed to get almost if not quite ripe, but in no instance overripe, for then it loses in palatability and also in feeding value. The great mistake in handling corn fodder in the dry regions of the west consists in allowing it to get too ripe before it is cut.

The methods of thrashing corn fodder and of shredding it are growing in favor, but both of these are as yet in the tentative stage. By the first method the corn is run through a thrashing machine without being husked. The grain is thus separated from the straw. The latter goes into a large loft or receptacle for it and is then fed as wanted. By the second method the corn is husked, the cobs going down in one place, and the straw, which is torn into strips, goes into a receptacle as in the first instance. Both methods of handling corn are almost certain to grow in favor for a time. But in the judgment of the writer they will not be so popular years hence as they promise to be now. There is one weakness about the system. The fodder must become overdry before it will keep when thus stored away in large quantities. The aim should be to handle corn fodder so that husking by hand may not be required. Where facilities are at hand for running the unhusked corn through a cutting box as wanted and mixing it with some other variety of cut fodder, the greatest feeding value will probably be got from the corn.

Fertilizers In Irrigation.

In some localities the notion prevails that the irrigating water can always be relied upon to supply any lack of fertility in the soil, but such is manifestly not the case. A certain amount of humus may no doubt be deposited during some irrigations when the water is filled with sediment due to recent freshets but often this condition is found to work inconvenience if not actual damage. In any event the use of fertilizers should not be considered unnecessary, according to The Irrigation Age.

Rural Brevities.

The potato crop of the northwest bids fair to be a very large one.

The White Egyptian is a variety of winter oats grown in Oregon, Washington and also in Idaho, for which claims are made that its yield is nearly double that of spring oats.

Experiments at the Iowa station with corn and potatoes showed that crops cultivated once a week during 48 days' drought made a full crop, while those given only ordinary culture were an entire failure.

At the station at Lincoln, Neb., continuous shallow culture, creating a dust mulch, is regarded as next to irrigation in time of drought.

"It becomes more and more apparent," says C. C. Georgeson of the Kansas station, "that for hay we must depend more on cultivated crops with drought resisting qualities and short periods of growth, like sorghum and soja beans, rather than on the time honored meadow grasses of eastern longitudes."

The scarcity of hay this season makes attention to saving the straw of the wheat and oat crops more than usually important.

DEEP IRRIGATION.

Opinions Expressed by a Utah Correspondent In The Irrigation Age.

Water is valuable to crops just in proportion to the manner of application. Some soils admit of flooding, others do better under seepage, while nearly every character of land produces the best crops by furrow irrigation. The principal object in producing moisture is to get it in the place where the growing crops demand nourishment. Very few crops require surface irrigation, and hence flooding is not the most advisable method of applying water, except to such plants as require dew and moisture on the top of the ground. The best results are usually attained by irrigating in deep furrows.

The furrows should be so constructed that water will not flow too freely and wash away the soil. A gradual slope is the better plan for making good ditches and will always produce better crop results. The water should never touch such crops as beans, peas and corn. Shallow surface irrigation will always result in decreasing the production of all crops grown above ground. The root crops, especially sweet potatoes, peanuts and Irish potatoes, will be better in quality and more productive in quantity if water is kept away from the roots and tops while growing. The rust and scab frequently noticed on root crops can be avoided by deep irrigation and keeping the water away from the growing bulbs. Furrows should always be made and water run through them once before the crop is planted. New land should be furrowed out and irrigated once after the first plowing and then plowed over and leveled before planting. Small shovel plows are good implements for making irrigating furrows. They throw the soil on either side and thus make embankments for preventing the water from spreading over the surface.

Growing crops demand moisture, but do not require water. If too much water is placed on or near the surface, it will cause the alkali in the soil to rise and crust around the vegetable plants. Deep irrigation has a tendency to draw off the alkaline substance. The moisture does not rise to the surface, and consequently does no harm in baking or crusting. Deep furrows place the moisture where it properly belongs and allow the water to permeate the undisturbed space between the sub and surface soils. The water forms pathways that by circulatory veins keep the soil enlivened and prevent the loggy sourness noticeable in shallow irrigation.

Soil can be more quickly cultivated after a period of irrigation if the water has been applied through deep furrows. Weeds grow fast, and cultivation is necessary. If soil is stirred when wet, it will bake. If the plants are cultivated while wet, they will become diseased with a rot which will destroy the yield. Surface irrigation by flooding or through shallow furrows brings upon the land an immense amount of noxious weed seeds. The common water grass and sand burs, so destructive of crops, are nurtured by surface irrigation. Make deep ditches and keep the water from the surface, and you rid your lots to a certain extent of those pests.

Deep irrigation admits of better openings being made in the main or sub head ditches and allows a more even and systematic distribution. A small stream will trickle along a deep furrow and seep out on either side, giving moisture to the roots of plants, when a greater stream would evaporate or be swallowed by the dry soil within a few rods if put in a shallow furrow. The water should not spread over the surface either by seepage or flooding. It makes the land unfit for passing over in changing the furrows. Where a man sinks into the soil on account of too much water the plant life for that season is destroyed.

Live Stock In Montana.

Montana is doing its best to meet the cattle shortage, and on the northern ranges our advices are that a larger percentage of the calves has been saved this year than for some time past. The lamb crop, too, is coming in vigorously, with exceptionally light losses. A good deal of this is due to the fact that an additional bounty of $1 has been offered by the stockmen for wolves and coyotes, says the Iowa Homestead, which further tells that the bounty was formerly $3 and has this season been raised to $4.

News and Notes.

In the July crop reports corn headed the list both in acreage and in condition.

An electric weed killer has recently been invented for destroying the weeds along a railroad track.

The condition of oats is higher in New England than elsewhere, with the average for the entire country placed at 90.5. In Ohio, Indiana and Illinois the crop has headed out very low—in some districts too short to harvest. A considerable area is being cut for hay, and some is being pastured.

A large area of millet and much corn for a soiling crop has been sown to make up the deficit in hay.

Nearly 1,000,000 bushels of beans were imported last year, and advancing prices show that this is a neglected crop.

A Rural New Yorker correspondent says: By stocking the orchard heavily with sheep and feeding large quantities of bran you will obtain two values—the feeding value and the manurial value—besides preventing the spread of insects which live in fallen fruit.

The most notable improvement in corn growing is the use of shallow cultivators, leaving the surface level instead of the old plan of running a plow between the rows and throwing dirt up to the hills.

Among crops which promise to be unusually short this season, with prospect for high prices next season, are timothy and clover seed.

An Illinois station bulletin says: "The safest plan is to use large, well matured, healthy potatoes and cut to two and three eyes."

In a recent letter to the manufacturers Mr. W. F. Benjamin, editor of the Spectator, Rushford, N., Y., says: "It may be a pleasure to you to know the high esteem in which Chamberlain's medicines are held by the people of your own state, where they must be best known. An aunt of mine, who resides at Dexter, Ia., was about to visit me a few years since, and before leaving home wrote me, asking if they were sold here, stating if they were not she would bring a quantity with her, as she did not like to be without them." The medicines referred to are Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, famous for its cures of colds and croup. Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, lame back, pains in the side and chest, and Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, for bowel complaint. These medicines have been in constant use in Iowa for almost a quarter of a century. The people have learned that they are articles of great worth and merit, and unequaled by any other. They are for sale here by Ph. Morganthaler.

Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says, "Shiloh's Vitalizer saved my life." I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used." For dyspepsia, liver or kidney trouble it excels. Price 75c. Sold by E. S. Craig and G. B. Fulton, West Side.

Organic weakness or loss of power in either sex, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. Enclose ten cents in stamps for book of particulars, mailed in plain envelope sealed. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. A. A. Snyder, Supt. Poor Farm, Winnesheik Co., Ia., says: "Last winter Mr. Robert Leach used two boxes of De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve and cured a large running sore on his leg. Had been under care of a physician for months with out obtaining relief. Sure cure for piles."

For sale by Z. T. Baltzly and G. B. Fulton.

If you want a pair of fine boots or shoes, hand made, to order, you can get them at 21 West Main street. Shoes made in all styles, sewed or pegged. Repairing promply and neatly done. Open from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Herman R. Hintz.

From all accounts Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a god-send to the afflicted. There is no advertisement about this: we feel like saying it.—The Democrat, Carrollton, Ky. For sale by Ph. Morganthaler.

From Sire to Son.

As a family medicine Bacon's Celery King for the nerves passes from sire to son as a legacy. If you have kidney, liver or blood disorder do not delay, but get a free sample package of this remedy at once. If you have indigestion, constipation, headache, rheumatism, etc., this grand specific will cure you. McCuen, the leading druggist, 15 West Main street, is distributing samples free to the afflicted. Large packages 50¢ and 25¢.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Important Facts.

If you have dull and heavy pain across forehead and about the eyes; if the nostrils are frequently stopped up and followed by a dischargeable discharge; if soreness in the nose and bleeding from the nostrils is often experienced; if you are very sensitive to cold in the head accompanied with headache; then you may be sure you have catarrh; and should (immediately) resort to Ely's Cream Balm for a cure. The remedy will give instant relief.

Glad Tidings.

The grand specific for the prevailing malady of the age, dyspepsia, liver complaint, rheumatism, costiveness, general debility, etc., is Bacon's Celery King for the nerves. This great herbal tonic stimulates the digestive organs, regulates the liver and restores the system to vigorous health and energies. Samples free. Large packages 50¢ and 25¢. Sold by McCuen, 15 West Main street.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c. per box. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly.

The Way to Get There.

To get there, young fellow, the way that is best
The method of methods the world has confessed,
Is to roll there on rollers, to skate there on wheels
With the balance of power all confined to the heels.
But if you are tired and you cannot tell why,
If your liver is wrong, and the breath of your sigh
Is the weary complainings of lungs that are sore,
And the remedy used doesn't seem to restore;
If ghastly consumption, grim, leering and wild,
The unyielding fountain of health hath defiled,
Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will put
An end to your troubles.

It's not like the sarsaparillas or ordinary spring medicines. They claim to do good in March, April and May. All the year round, and in all cases, the Discovery purifies the blood as nothing else can. Every blood taint and disorder, eczema, tetter, salt rheum, erysipelas, boils, carbuncles, enlarged glands, tumors and swellings—the most stubborn skin and scalp diseases, and the worst forms of scrofula, are completely and permanently cured by it.

Buy of reliable dealers. With any others something else that pays them better will probably be urged as "just as good." It may be, for them; but it can't be for you.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing kidney and bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by Ph. Morganthaler, druggist, Massillon, O.

Are you going to Louisville? Then come to the Independent Company and order G. A. R. cards. Fifty in a pack with name and address.

RANSOM AGAIN MINISTER.

The President Sends the Mexican Representative a New Commission.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 28.—The president has granted a new commission to Matt W. Ransom, United States minister to Mexico. This ends a legal complication, by which Minister Ransom, after several months' service at his post at the City of Mexico, was declared ineligible to fill the office to which he had been appointed prior to the expiration of his term as United States senator. It was held by the treasury accounting officers that he fell within a constitutional inhibition against the appointment of congressmen to offices created, or whose emoluments had been increased, during their services in congress.

It has been generally understood that Mr. Ransom would be promptly reappointed, and the slight delay which has occurred presumably has been for the purpose of definitely ascertaining that there was no more legal or other obstacles in the way of renaming Mr. Ransom to the Mexican mission. The minister was in Washington a few days ago, but is now in North Carolina recuperating from an attack of illness, due in part to the climate of the City of Mexico.

Sent the Millionaire Spendthrift Home.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Ia., Aug. 28.—Leslie D. St. Clair, the millionaire of Vincennes, Ind., who has been literally burning money here for a week, has left for home, being assisted by the police. The chief of police arrested him on suspicion of being a bank robber and made him gather up all his money and took him to a bank, where it was counted over and $2,150 put in the form of a draft and sent to his address in Vincennes by mail. He was then sent along after it in custody of an officer.

THE MARKETS.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 27.

WHEAT—No. 1 red, new, 71@72c; No. 2 red, 70@71c.

CORN—No. 2 yellow ear, 45½@46½c; No. 2 yellow shelled, 43½@44c; mixed ear, 43@43c.

OATS—No. 1 white, 26@27c, No. 2 do, 25½@26c; extra No. 3 white, 23½@24½c; light mixed, 22@23c.

HAY—No. 1 new timothy, $15.25@15.50; No. 2 timothy, $13.50@14.00, mixed clover, $13.00@13.50, packing, $8.00@8.50; No. 1 feeding prairie, $9.50@10.00; wagon hay, $15.00@17.00 for timothy.

BUTTER—Elgin creamery, 23@24c; Ohio fancy creamery, 19@20c; fancy country roll, 14@15c, low grades and cooking, 5@7c.

CHEESE—Ohio, mild, new, 8@8½c; New York, new, 9@9½c; imberger, new, 10@10½c; Wisconsin Swiss, 12@13c; Ohio Swiss, 11½@12c.

EGGS—Strictly fresh Pennsylvania and Ohio, in cases, 12@12½c; 1c more for candled.

POULTRY—Large live chickens, 55@65c per pair; live chickens, small, 40@45c; spring chickens, 25@45c, as to size, dressed chickens, 10@12c per pound; dressed spring chickens, 15@18c; ducks, 12@13c.

EAST LIBERTY, Pa., Aug. 27.

CATTLE—Receipts very light today and demand fair, while the market is about steady at yesterday's prices. We quote as follows: Prime, $5.00@5.20; good, $4.10@4.40; good butchers, $3.80@4.10; rough fat, $2.80@3.50; bulls, stags and cows, $1.50@2.50; fresh cows and springers, $15.00@35.00.

HOGS—Receipts very light and with a good demand, the market is active at yesterday's prices. We quote as follows: Prime light and medium grades, $5.00@5.10; heavy, $4.75@4.85; common to fair Yorkers, $4.75@4.85; roughs, $3.50@4.00.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—The supply is light today, about five cars on sale. The demand is better. Prices are a full quarter higher than last week, both on sheep and lambs. We quote exports at $3.70@4.00; extra, $3.00@3.25; good, $2.40@2.50; fair, $1.90@1.90; common, 50c@$1.00; spring lambs, $2.00@4.50; veal calves, $6.25@7.00; heavy and thin calves, $2.00@3.00.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 27.

HOGS—Market fairly active at $4.00@4.75; receipts, 2,200 head; shipments, 1,200 head.

CATTLE—Market firm at $2.25@5.25; receipts, 200 head; shipments, 300 head.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Sheep market steady at $1.00@3.75; receipts, 3,400 head; shipments, 1,300 head. Lambs, market weak at $2.50@5.10.

NEW YORK, Aug. 27.

WHEAT—Spot market dull and weak. No. 2 red store and elevator, 65½c; afloat, 66c; f. o. b. 66¾c afloat; No. 1 northern, 68¾c delivered; No. 1 hard, 68c delivered.

CORN—Rallied decidedly on covering due to frost reports, finally weakened under realizing and closed heavy at unchanged prices to ½c off.

OATS—Spot market steady on mixed, lower on white. No. 2, 24½@24¾c; No. 2 white, 27c; track white, 24@30c.

CATTLE—European cables quote American steers at 10½@11¾c, dressed weight; refrigerator beef, 8½@9½c.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Sheep market steady; lambs dull and weak; about 2,000 head unsold. Sheep, inferior to good, $3.00@3.50; lambs, choice, $4.25@5.50.

HOGS—Market firm at $5.40@6.00.

The Massillon Markets.

The following prices are being paid in the Massillon markets for grain and produce on this date, August 28, 1895.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat, per bushel (old)	70
Wheat, per bushel (new)	65
Rye, per bushel	50
Oats	23@25
Corn	50@55
Barley	40
Wool	8-10@12
Flax Seed	$1 40
Clover Seed	$5 00@5 25
Timothy Seed	$2 00@2 50
Bran, per 100 lbs	90
Middlings, per 100 lbs	$1 00
Hay	$14 00@15 00

PRODUCE.

Choice Butter, per lb	16@18
Eggs, per dozen	10
Lard, per pound	8
Hams, per lb	10
Shoulders	8
Sides	9
Cheese, per lb	10
White beans, per bushel	$1 90@2 25
Potatoes	25@35
Onions	60
Apples	30@40
Evaporated Apples, choice	10@11
Dried Peaches, peeled	12@15
Dried Peaches, unpeeled	4@5
Salt, per barrel	$1 00@1 10

The Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, Aug. 28.—[By Associated Press]—Hogs, active, lower, $3.95@$4.75; cattle, firm, 10 higher; sheep, 5@10 higher.

Wheat 59½; corn 36⅛; oats, 18⅞.

Toledo Wheat Market.

TOLEDO, Aug. 28.—[By Associated Press]—Wheat, 63¼.

Why Not You?

When thousands of people are taking Hood's Sarsaparilla to overcome the weakness and languor which are so common at this season, why are you not doing the same? When you know that Hood's Sarsaparilla has power to cure rheumatism, dyspepsia and all diseases caused by impure blood, why do you continue to suffer? Hood's cures others, why not you?

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient. 25 cents.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whisky nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer, and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. 50 cents per bottle at Baltzly's drug store.

Sent It to His Mother in Germany.

Mr. Jacob Esbensen, who is in the employ of the Chicago Lumber Co., at Des Moines, Ia., says: "I have just sent some medicine back to my mother in the old country, that I know from personal use to be the best medicine in the world for rheumatism, having used it in my family for several years. It is called Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It always does the work." 50c bottles for sale by P. Morganthaler, druggist.

FOR SALE.

ONE acre of ground with a good five roomed house as good as new, well, cistern, stable, greenhouse with hot water heater; it makes a very desirable home, will be sold with or without greenhouse or will sell greenhouse separately, or exchange for other property. This property is situated one half mile east of North Lawrence, within one half mile of Krause & Co's new mine. Address Thos. Lister, Dalton, Ohio.

Notice to Stockholders.

MASSILLON, O., Aug. 21, 1895.

Notice is hereby given, that the annual meeting of stockholders of The Farmers Telephone Company, for the election of directors and such other business as may be properly presented, will be held at the office of the company over No. 26 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio, on Saturday, the 14th day of September 1895 at 2 o'clock p. m.

Attest: H. C. BROWN, President.
J. B. FISHER, Secretary.

Notice of Appointment.

The undersigned has been duly appointed executor of the estate of George Rupert late of Stark County, Ohio, deceased.

Dated July 26th, 1895.

FREDERICK RUPERT,
Executor.

Attachment Notice.

A. D. Volkmor, plaintiff, vs. Reuben Beebe, defendant.

Before G. G. Paul, Justice of the Peace of Perry Township, Stark County, O.

On the 10th day of August, 1895, said justice issued an order of attachment in the above action, for the sum of Fifty-six and 30 100 Dollars.

A. D. VOLKMOR.

Massillon, August 17, 1895.

Notice of Appointment.

Assignment of Smith & Gravius.

The undersigned has been duly appointed and qualified as Assignee in trust, for the benefit of the creditors of Smith & Gravius, of Massillon, Stark County, Ohio. All persons indebted to said assignor will make immediate payment, and creditors will present their claims, according to law, duly authenticated, to the undersigned for allowance.

Dated this 21st day of August, A. D. 1895.

GEORGE B. EGGERT,
Assignee.

Notice of Appointment.

The undersigned has been duly appointed Administratrix of the estate of Charles W. Black, late of Stark County, Ohio, deceased.

Dated the 9th day of August, 1895.

ETTA G. BLACK,
administratrix.

Notice of Appointment.

The undersigned have been duly appointed Executors of the Estate of Adam Rodocker, late of Stark County, Ohio, deceased.

Dated the 2nd day of August, 1895.

PETER P. RODOCKER,
THEODORE CULLER,
Executors.

Sheriff's Sale.

Wm. Greenwald, et al. vs. John Greenwald, et al. } ORDER OF SALE.

By virtue of an order of sale in partition issued by the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas of Stark County, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public auction at the door of the Court House, in the city of Canton, on

Saturday, August 31st, 1895,

the following described real estate, to wit:

First Tract.—Situate in the County of Stark and State of Ohio, and being a part of the northwest quarter of Section Thirty-three (33), of Township Eleven (11) Jackson and Range Nine (9) beginning for a boundary of the same at the southeast corner of said quarter; thence north along the east boundary of said quarter 88 4-100 rods to a post; thence west 105 63-100 rods to the west boundary of said quarter section; thence south along the west line of said quarter 56 4-100 rods; thence east 105 rods; thence south to the boundary of said quarter line; thence to the place of beginning 58 63-100 rods.

Second tract:—Being a part of the aforesaid quarter and commencing for the same 56 63-100 rods west from the southwest corner of said quarter at a stake on the quarter line; thence north and parallel with the east quarter line a distance of 82 rods to a stake; thence west and parallel with the south line of said quarter sufficiently far so that by running a line south parallel to the west line of quarter and to a stake in ten (10) acres; thence to the place of beginning.

Appraised, first part at forty-nine hundred dollars ($4,900.00), second part at four hundred and seventy-five dollars ($475.00).

Terms:—One third cash, one-third in one year and one-third in two years, with interest and notes secured by mortgage on the premises.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m.

HIRAM DOLL, Sheriff.
MONG & MCCARTY, Attorneys.

Dr. B. E. OTTMAN,

The Celebrated Specialist,

Of Columbus, O., will be at the

Hotel Conrad, Massillon, Wednesday, Sept. 25.

Office Hours from 9 a. m. to 6:00 p. m. One Day Only Each Month

No money required of responsible parties to commence treatment.

HE CURES AFTER OTHERS FAIL.

The Most Successful and Scientific Treatment of all Diseases and Weaknesses of Mankind Possible to Obtain.

The most widely and favorably known specialist in the United States. His long experience, remarkable skill and universal success in the largest hospitals in the world enables him to treat all CHRONIC, NERVOUS, SKIN and BLOOD Diseases upon the latest scientific principles and entitles him to the full confidence of the afflicted everywhere.

DR. OTTMAN has no superior in diagnosing and treating diseases and deformities. Medical and Surgical Diseases, Acute and Chronic Catarrh, Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs, Dyspepsia, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Kidney, Liver, Bladder, Chronic Female and Sexual Diseases speedily cured by treatment that has never failed in thousands of cases that had been pronounced beyond hope. Many people meet death every year who might have been restored to perfect health had they placed their cases in the hands of experts.

IMPORTANT TO LADIES.—DR. OTTMAN, after years of experience, has discovered the greatest cure known for all diseases peculiar to the sex. Female diseases positively cured by the new remedy, **OLIVE BLOSSOM.** The cure is effected by home treatment. Entirely harmless and easily applied. **Consultation Free and Strictly Confidential.**

DEAFNESS. I cure 90 per cent. of all cases. Many cases cured in one treatment.

DISCHARGING EARS cured in every case.

CATARRH OF THE NOSE, bronchitis and lung troubles, caused from catarrh, positively cured.

DR. OTTMAN operates successfully and painlessly for squint eyes, pterygium, iridectomy, turning in or out of eyelashes or lids, closure of tear duct and all other eye operations.

CHRONIC SORE EYES and granulated lids quickly cured.

A CERTAIN AND POSITIVE CURE for the awful effects of early vice and the numerous evils that follow in its train.

PRIVATE BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES speedily, completely and permanently cured.

NERVOUS DEBILITY AND SEXUAL DISORDERS cured rapidly by the skillful treatment.

PILES, FISTULA AND RECTAL ULCERS guaranteed cured without pain or detention from business.

SYPHILIS, GONORRHEA, CLAP, Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood, Night Emissions, Decayed Faculties, Female Weakness and all delicate disorders peculiar to either sex, positively cured, as well as functional disorders that result from youthful follies or the excess of mature years.

SPECIALTIES: Catarrh, Skin Diseases, Sores, Pimples, Scrofula, Blood Taints, Eczema, Cancer, Piles and Diseases of Women. Quickly and Permanently Cured by the latest approved treatment as practiced by leading specialists of America or Europe.

FREE EXAMINATION OF THE URINE.—Each person applying for medical treatment should get 4 or bring from 2 to 4 ounces of urine (that passed first in the morning preferred), which will receive a careful chemical and microscopical examination, and if requested a written analysis will be given. Persons ruined in health by unlearned pretenders, who keep trifling with them month after month, giving poisonous and injurious compounds, should apply immediately. Delays are dangerous.

WONDERFUL CURES Perfected in old cases which have been neglected or unskillfully treated. No experiments or failures. Parties treated by mail or express, but where possible, personal consultation is preferred. Curable cases guaranteed.

Cases and correspondence confidential. Treatment sent C. O. D. to any part of the U. S. List of 130 questions free. Address, with postage, **DR. OTTMAN, Nos. 33 and 40 West Gay Street, Columbus, Ohio.**

TO YOUNG AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN.

A SURE CURE. The awful effects of early vice, which brings organic weakness, destroying both mind and body, with all its dreadful ills, permanently cured.

DR. OTTMAN addresses those who have imperiled themselves by improper indulgence and solitary habits, which ruin both mind and body, unfitting them for business, study, society or marriage.

MARRIED MEN, or those entering on that happy life, aware of physical debility, quickly cured.

WE GUARANTEE TO CURE Nervous Debility, Impure Manhood, Syphilis, Varicocele, Stricture, Gleet, Unnatural Discharges of the Parts and all Kidney and Bladder Diseases.

Cases and correspondence confidential. Book of information (sealed) free.

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